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June, 1823.

C O L L E C T I O N S , Historical and Miscellaneous.

JUNE, 1823.

Biography and History.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES.

WILLIAM VAUGHAN.

There can be no doubt that Col. WILLIAM VAUGHAN was the person, who first suggested, that the fortress of Louisbourg might be captured, either by surprise, or by a regular siege. Others, it is true, have *claimed* the merit; but most authors, as well as the private letters written at that period, agree in giving the honor alone to Vaughan. Certainly no man possessed a better knowledge of the eastern country, where he owned extensive tracts of land; and being engaged in the Newfoundland fishery, he had an excellent opportunity of learning the situation and probable strength of the place.

A short sketch of the family of him who was thus serviceable to his country, will not, it is presumed, be uninteresting. Major William Vaughan, his grandfather, came from England about the middle of the 17th century, and settled at Portsmouth, where he became an eminent and wealthy merchant. In 1668, he married Margaret Cutt, daughter of Richard* and Eleanor Cutt. He was of Welch extraction, but bred in London, under Sir Josiah Child, who had a great regard for him; and whose interest he made use of for the good of the province. In 1680, he was appointed a member of the first council of New-Hampshire, of which John Cutt was president. Possessing a generous public spirit and an undaunted resolution, he strenuously opposed the arbitrary and tyrannic administration of Gov. Cranfield, by whom he was imprisoned, to the great damage of the peo-

*Richard Cutt, with his brother John Cutt, came to Portsmouth at a very early period of its settlement. The former died in 1676, the latter in 1681, both at advanced ages. They had another brother, Robert, who died some time before.

ple's interests and his own health. After Cranfield was removed, under whose rapacious government the people of New-Hampshire had suffered much, Major Vaughan was appointed to fill various public offices in the province. That of recorder he held until his death, which took place in 1720. He left one son and six daughters. From these latter are descended some of the most respectable inhabitants of Portsmouth. His son George Vaughan, who was Lieut. Governor for a short period, was born in 1668,* and graduated at Harvard College in 1696. After completing his studies, he went to London, where he was employed as agent for the province. He was there noticed by persons of quality and influence with whom his father had been connected. By them he was recommended as a candidate for the office of Lieut. Governor. Accordingly, on the accession of George I., he was appointed to that office. He arrived in N. Hampshire in October, 1715, and published his commission. His unexpected elevation was esteemed a mark of particular favor from the Crown to the Province, and was a source of gratification to his father, who had been ill-treated by the former Governors, and had suffered much in the cause of his country. After holding the office for one year, he was, on the occasion of some altercation between him and Governor Shute, suspended, and shortly after removed. He died in December, 1725, leaving two sons and five daughters. William Vaughan, the principal subject of this memoir, was the oldest son of Governor Vaughan, and was born at Portsmouth, Sept. 12, 1703. For several years after his father's death, he continued a merchant in his native town; but, possessing an enterprising disposition, he left his native place and emigrated to the eastern country, accompanied by a few hardy adventurers from the neighboring towns, and formed a settlement at a place called Damariscotta, about 13 miles below fort Pemaquid. They had here numerous difficulties and dangers to encounter, such as new settlers in the midst of a wilderness and surrounded by a barbarous enemy, are subject to. Vaughan being a man of excellent understanding, of a daring temper and an enthusiastic mind, was well qualified for this undertaking; and suffered no obstacles to prevent the accomplishment of his views. The following extract from one of his letters will give some idea of his situation. "We are all well, though, in other respects, exceedingly unfortunate. The times are likely to be dangerous in such a remote place as this. The people here are hourly expecting to hear that France has joined Spain in a war against Eng-

[*April 13, 1676, says an original record in the secretary's office.—*Ed
itors.*]

" land ; and that, as the Indians are so much under the " French, (a jesuitical influence,) that, if there are not some " cautionary preparations made by the Government to se- " cure these parts, it will be dangerous for them to tarry " here. The Irish people are not so much moved, as many " of them have not been acquainted with the barbarity of " the Indians ; but the people in my concerns are mostly Eng- " lish from Dover, Somersworth, Oyster River, Exeter, Kit- " tery, Scarborough, &c., and are actually about 70 souls, " men, women and children, that live in my houses around " me ; and the men wholly employed in my service. Some " of them have had their fathers and mothers killed ; some " their other relations ; others have been wounded in their " own persons, by the Indians in the former wars. They are " in a great uproar, and say they will leave the place, if some " security is not procured for it."—He goes on to state that the place was of great importance to the government, and that it had been of considerable consequence to the Indians in time of war.

His men were employed in carrying on the fishing trade, and here it was that he first conceived the idea of the capture of Louisbourg. He soon after repaired to Boston, and conferred with Gov. Shirley, upon the subject, proposing that it should be taken by surprise, by going over the walls in winter upon the drifts of snow. The Governor was forcibly struck with the plan, and the people having caught Vaughan's enthusiasm, preparations were immediately made. The command of this expedition was given to William Pepperrell, Esq., and the result is well known. Vaughan served as Lieut. Colonel. Although he refused any regular command, he made himself highly useful during the whole siege, by his advice in councils, and intrepidity and vigilance in scouring the country and reconnoitering the enemy. If any perilous commission was to be executed, the General always appointed Vaughan to head it. A short time before the surrender, he headed a detachment, consisting chiefly of New-Hampshire troops, and marched to the N. E. part of the harbor, where they burned some ware houses and naval stores. The smoke being driven by the wind into the enemy's grand battery, so terrified them, that they abandoned it. Whereupon, Vaughan entered, and immediately wrote the General that he had, with the aid of thirteen men, entered the enemy's royal battery, and was waiting for a reinforcement, and a flag. Before they could arrive, however, an hundred men were dispatched from the city to retake the battery ; but Col. Vaughan, with his small party, on the

naked beach, and in face of a smart fire from the city and boats, kept them from landing, until a reinforcement arrived.—In every duty of fatigue, or sanguine adventure, he was always ready; and the New-Hampshire troops animated by his example, partook largely of the dangers and labors of the siege.

But the most worthy are not free from the shafts of calumny. Some of the officers of the expedition, actuated by envy of his superior abilities, conceived a bitter jealousy towards him, and endeavored by every means to deprive him of all share of the credit of the expedition. This determined him to embark for England, to obtain that reward for his services, which he so justly deserved. Previous to his departure, he wrote as follows to a friend at Portsmouth."

Louisbourg, June 19th 1745.

"I have lived here in great bitterness of mind, and cheerfully done my duty, at the same time, despise those who strive to fret me. I rejoice at this opportunity of wishing you joy of our conquest of Louisbourg. They surrendered the 16th, and we entered the 17th. I have reason to be thankful for what I have done in this affair. I hope to sail to-morrow for London." He received letters of introduction from his friends to some gentlemen in London; and one of them paid him the following handsome compliment in a letter, which was received by one of Vaughan's relations about a year after his departure. "I have seen your kinsman and his papers, and according to what appears to me, he was not only the *primum mobile*, but the very *thing* in this grand affair, quite to the surrender of the place. And were I to be judge and rewarder of his merit, I should think him worthy of the utmost notice, profit, and honor. And yet I am afraid of the upshot of all his time, fatigue, bravery and expense. You may depend that according to your desire, I will assuredly do him all the good and service I possibly can, for I have a great value for his virtue in general, and for his solid, firm, intrepid, persevering temper. But I suspect — — has cut the grass under his feet, and set him in a languid light here, lest he should otherwise eclipse his lustre." This supposition, it is probable, was but too literally correct; for while the successful commander of the expedition was soon after knighted and otherwise distinguished, the intrepid Vaughan remained more than a year in England, in the vain expectation of receiving some compensation from the sovereign whom he had so signally served.

He died in London in December, 1746, in the prime of life, the victim of the persevering efforts of his enemies. He was greatly regretted by an extensive circle of acquaintance in this country, who knew and justly appreciated his worth.

ENOCH POOR.

ENOCH POOR was an officer of worth and distinction in the war which achieved our national independence. At the first meeting of the Provincial Assembly of New-Hampshire after the commencement of hostilities, it was voted to raise and equip two thousand men, to be formed into three regiments, one of which was given to the command of Col. Poor. The other two were placed under the command of John Stark and James Read. Col. Poor served in the army five years. He died in New-Jersey, 8 September, 1780, aged 43, of a bilious fever after thirteen days' illness. A funeral oration was delivered at his interment, at Hackinsack, by his chaplain, Rev. Israel Evans, which was printed, and from which we derive some of the most conspicuous traits of his character. "He was prudent in counsel and solid in judging, firm and steady in his resolutions, cautious of unnecessary danger, calm and undaunted in battle, vigorous and unwearied in obeying military commands, and executing enterprizes; patient and persevering under hardships and difficulties, punctual and exact in the duties of the army. His mind was engaged in promoting the good of the army, and in preserving order and regularity among those troops he commanded: and, far from possessing such a narrow and impoverished soul as can be content with a bare escape from censure; he was ever willing and pleased to do as much as possible, even though it were out the immediate line of his duty. He was affable and condescending, easy of access, yet maintaining dignity, and commanding respect; ever sustaining an honorable command of his passions. He well knew how to respect, and he honored all characters which were faithfully employed in the discharge of their duty, and he thought none, who were faithful and brave, beneath his notice. The soldiers, under pressing circumstances of distress, had free access to him, and he was a father to them.

He was an unchangeable friend of the moral and social virtues, and taught the excellence of them more by his amiable example than by a pompous parade of words without actions. He was an invariable advocate for public and divine worship, never omitting to assemble the troops under

his command, at the stated time for this purpose, when the circumstances of the army would permit, nor **DISDAINING** to pay his own personal attendance.

From Boston to Canada, and from Canada to those important fortresses on Lake Champlain, and from thence in various encounters, in toils of marches, and pains of hunger, until his troops fought the army of Burgoyne on the heights of Behmus, where, in repeated battles, and in the convention of Saratoga, he was entitled to a large share of those laurels which crowned the American arms. In the year 1779, it was his lot, with many more, to dare the hardships of the wilderness, and traverse a land before unknown, as far as the Cheneses, [Gennessee,] and it was by the troops, under his command, that the savage enemy were defeated. When the campaign of 1780 opened, without soliciting the post of honor and superior danger, or even knowing the intention of any new appointment, his merit procured him the command of a Brigade of Light Infantry under the honorable Major-General the Marquis de la Fayette. With pleasure he accepted that command, desirous of serving the interest of his country more eminently in this station, and of emulating the generous zeal of him, who, though not born in America, made the cause of this continent his own, and spared neither blood nor treasure to establish our Independence.

This was the last command with which General Poor was invested. In this, and all others which preceded it, it was his eager desire to bring the war to an honorable and speedy conclusion: But alas! in the midst of the most sanguine hopes and expectations, he was removed from the service of the United States."

ALEXANDER SCAMMEL.

ALEXANDER SCAMMEL, a meritorious officer of the American revolution, was born in that part of Mendon, now Milford, in the county of Worcester, in Massachusetts. He graduated at Harvard college in 1769, and was employed a short time in teaching a school at Kingston, Ms. In 1770, he was master of the public school in Plymouth, and on the 20 December, that year, was elected a member of the Old Colony Club, a society which was the first in New-England that publicly noticed the landing of the Fathers. The next year he repaired to Portsmouth, where, under the auspices of a cousin of his name in the employment of government, he entered upon the business of surveying and exploring lands,

and of the royal navy timber, about 1772. In an interval of suspended occupation, he kept school six weeks at Berwick; and at one period, entered on the study of law with General Sullivan, whom he styles, "an excellent instructor and worthy patron." He afterwards assisted Captain Holland in making surveys for his map of New-Hampshire. In August, 1772, he appears to be serving on board the sloop Lord Chatham, bound from Pascataqua river to Boston, to send despatches, plans and reports, &c. to the lords of the treasury." This vessel mounted several swivels, and carried small arms, and her place of rendezvous was Falmouth, now Portland.

Thus we trace Mr. Scammel from the seat of the muses and the village school, to the surveyorship of the then royal forests of New-Hampshire and Maine; and shortly afterward in the changeful course of events, rising rapidly in the military career, until we find him the confidential friend of Washington, whose early years, like his, were an employment, which, while it inures the constitution to fatigue, also aids the acquirement of what in military language is called "*coup d'œil*." One of the most remarkable traits in the character of Gen. Washington was, it is said, his intuitive knowledge of men. Doubly honorable indeed, then it is, to have received his confidence!

In 1775, Mr. Scammel was appointed brigade major, and in 1776, he was appointed colonel of the third battalion of continental troops raised in New-Hampshire. In 1777, colonel Scammel commanded the third regiment of this state, and was wounded in the desperate battle of Saratoga. In 1780, the levy of this state was reduced to two regiments, when he commanded the first. He was afterwards appointed adjutant general of the American armies, in which office he was deservedly popular, and secured the esteem of the officers of the army generally. On the 30 September, 1781, at the memorable and successful siege of York-Town, he was officer of the day; and while reconnoitering the situation of the enemy, was surprised by a party of their horse; and after being taken prisoner, was inhumanly wounded by them. He was conveyed to the city of Williamsburg, Virginia, where he died October 6, and where is a monumental tablet,

"Which conqu'ring armies, from their toils return'd,
"Rear'd to his glory, while his fate they mourn'd."

HUMPHREYS.

HALL JACKSON.

HALL JACKSON, Esq. M. D., son of Dr. Clement Jackson, a graduate of Harvard University, grand master of the masonic fraternity in New-Hampshire, was a physician and surgeon of eminence at Portsmouth, the place of his nativity.—The success, which attended his mode of treating the small pox, and his labors in the obstetric branch of his profession, gained him a distinguished reputation.

He was a man of brilliant genius, lively fancy, extensive reading ; and of such social qualities, as rendered him, at all times, a pleasing companion, particularly to those, who adopt the maxim, *dum vivimus vivamus*.

A small tract containing observations on the putrid malignant sore throat, which prevailed in New-Hampshire, from 1784 to 1786, inclusively, was written and published by him, but without his name.

Doctor Jackson's death, occasioned by a hurt, which he received from the oversetting of his carriage, took place in the autumn of 1797, he having entered on his fifty eighth year. He left a widow and one daughter, Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Symmes, the former of whom died, in 1805, and the latter, in 1809. His son Theodore Jackson, to the great grief of the doctor, was cut off in the morning of life.

Pres. Alden's Collections.

SOLOMON MOOR.

Rev. SOLOMON MOOR was born of a respectable family at Newtown, Limavady, in Ireland, in 1736. He received the honors of the University of Glasgow, in 1758. Having studied theology with Professor Leechman, of that University, he was licensed to preach by the Londonderry Presbytery, July 26, 1762. Four years after, he was ordained a minister at large, and the following Oct. arrived at Halifax, Nova-Scotia, whence, after a short tarry, he came to Boston ; having letters of credence and recommendation to Rev. Mr. Moorhead, for whom he preached the first sabbath after his arrival. The ensuing sabbath, he preached for Rev. Mr. M'Gregore, of Londonderry, in this state. In February 1767, he went to New-Boston ; and on the 6th of September, the following year, was installed over the church in that place. Having served his people in the ministry 34 years and 4 months, he died May 28, 1803, aged 67.

Historical.

Notices of the Town of Rochester, Strafford County, N. H.

*By Rev. JOSEPH HAVEN, Pastor of the Congregational society
in said town.*

There were a considerable number of towns settled in this state, before the settlement commenced at Rochester. Dover, which is contiguous to it, was settled before it, an hundred years.

Captain Timothy Roberts was the first person, who made a permanent settlement in Rochester; he came from Dover with his family on the 28th of December, (old stile,) in the year 1728, and his posterity are now quite numerous in this, and the neighboring towns. But he came in perilous times; the town was then on the frontier; the savages were troublesome; and the civil affairs of the state [Province] were unsettled and precarious. The town, therefore, as might be expected, made but slow progress in settlement.

A different state of things commenced after the conquest of Canada by the British and American troops in the year 1760. Previous to that time, the people were few in number, poor and distressed but they do not appear to have been discouraged. Whenever there was war with the savages, the people were under the necessity of removing their families into garrisons, and to be upon the watch night and day. They were unable to improve their little farms but at great hazard of their lives; they carried their fire arms into their fields, and set sentinels to give the alarm, whenever an enemy might approach. In this way, they were kept in want, and with great difficulty obtained a scanty and bare subsistence. Schools were necessarily neglected, and children brought up in ignorance; the effects of which are to be seen and felt to this day. The settlers of those days in this town were bold, hardy and industrious; their sons were trained up to the use of the musket; they were always on the watch, and lived and laboured at the muzzle of their guns, so that the savages, who frequently passed through the town, to attack the people on the lower settlements, (especially those from Pequackett,) rarely obtained any advantage.

On the 27th of June (old style) in the year 1746, four men were killed by the savages in this town, on the main road to Dover, about a mile below Norway-Plain brook, viz. Joseph Heard, Joseph Richards, John Wentworth, and Gershom

Downs. On the same day, another person by the name of Jonathan Richards, was wounded, taken prisoner, and carried to Canada, but soon returned, and died in Rochester in 1793. A small lad was taken prisoner on the same day, probably by the same party of Indians, on the road called *Salmon-fall*. His name was Jonathan Door; he was carried captive to Canada, and did not return till after the subjugation of that Province by the English and Americans. He lived to an advanced age. May 23, 1747, Samuel Drown was badly wounded. May 1st, 1748, the wife of Jonathan Hodgdon was killed by the Indians. She refused to yield herself up as a prisoner, and preferred immediate death to being led into captivity. Her husband was within hearing of her cries, but was unable to render her an effectual assistance. A man by the name of Moses Roberts was killed in this town, but not, as has been represented, by the savages. He was stationed as a sentinel not far from the brook, called Norway Plain brook. About a quarter of a mile up the hill, which ascends from the brook, on the main road to Dover, another sentinel was stationed near the Garrison-house. The advanced sentinel, (Roberts,) from some circumstance or other, became terrified, and retreated. The sentinel on the hill near the garrison, hearing a noise in the bushes, and seeing them wave, suspected that the savages had passed by Roberts, and were approaching to make an attack on the garrison. He, accordingly, fired his gun, and shot Roberts. He died the next morning, blaming himself and justifying the man, who shot him.

In all their sore trials and distresses, the people met with, they were not unmindful of religion, or the gospel ministry. In less than ten years after the first settlement of the town, they settled the Rev. Amos Main among them, who greatly encouraged them in their concerns spiritual and temporal. Such was his character, that he might well enough be styled. *Boanerges*, (son of thunder,) yet he was a son of *consolation* to them in all their afflictions, and he was with them through all their most trying scenes. He died April 5th, 1760—Rev. Samuel Hill was installed November 19, 1760, and died Nov. 19, 1764. Rev. Avery Hall was ordained, October 15, 1776, and was dismissed April 10, 1775. The present incumbent, Joseph Haven, was ordained Jan. 10, 1776. So that it appears, that this town has not been without a settled minister four years since the ordination of Mr. Main, in 1737. The church, in 1766, the time, when its present pastor was ordained, consisted of sixty-five members. Two only of those, who belonged to it then, are living now; and they are almost 90 years of age each. Seventy-four have

been admitted into it, since 1770, but its number at the present time is small. The two first deacons were Stephen Berry and Joseph Walker, who were appointed in November, 1737, and remained in office, till in old age, they were removed by death. Since 1776, four have been appointed, viz. William Chamberlain, Samuel Chamberlan, Samuel Plamer, and William Trickey; all of whom held their office, till removed by death.

This town has been, and still is remarkable for old people. It is pretty certain, there are about an hundred people living in Rochester at the present time, who are over 70 years of age. Of the twenty-five persons, who died in the course of the year 1822, one was 97, four were between 80 and 90; four were between 70 and 80, and three between 60 and 70.

The towns of Farmington and Milton originally made a part of Rochester. In the year 1774, when these three towns formed but one, the number of inhabitants was 1551. At the present time the number of inhabitants in these three towns is 5,419; so that since the first mentioned date, they have considerably more than trebled. Farmington was incorporated, Dec. 1, 1798. Milton was incorporated, June 11, 1802. The charter of the town of Rochester was granted May 10, 1722. The town of Rochester, like the county of Strafford generally, is in the state, which Agur wished to be in, viz. neither *rich nor poor*.

Extract from the first Book of Church Records in Hopkinton.

New-Hopkinton, a new township laid out at first by order of the General Court of the province of Massachusetts, in New-England, and was the fifth in number of those townships; was taken up to settle by the inhabitants of Hopkinton, a town so called in that province, and was by them called New-Hopkinton, which afterward by the settlement of the line between that province and the province of New-Hampshire, fell into the province of New-Hampshire. The settlement of the town or plantation was begun before the war which began about the year 1744. But by that war, it was entirely broken up, several families being captivated by the Indians; and the rest deterred from trying to live there any longer. But after that war was ended, the settlement of the place was attempted again, and carried on so that in the year 1757, on the 23d day of November, a church was gath-

ered, and a minister ordained in the place : viz. Rev. James Scales. There was yet no house built for the public worship of God in the place, because the place being the outmost settlement ; and much exposed in time of war : therefore, the ordination was solemnized in Putney's Fort, so called, and the numerous spectators attended the solemnity abroad in the open air, the weather being very warm, calm and pleasant for the season.

—o—

THE OLD BOAR CHAFES AGAIN.

A STORY.

[The editors acknowledge their obligations to the gentleman who furnished them with the following communication. The circumstances related in it actually occurred at Hollis, in the early settlement of that town. Alfred, the principal subject of the story, was Capt. Peter Powers, the first white inhabitant of that place. Anna was his wife, and the boy was the first native of Hollis, afterwards Rev. Peter Powers, who graduated at Harvard college in 1754 ; was ordained at Haverhill, N. H., 1765 ; dismissed, 1784 ; removed to Deer Isle, in Maine, 1785, where he died in 1799. "He was a faithful and discriminating preacher, and was possessed of superior talents." As the story is descriptive of the early scenery of the country, of the manners, habits, hardships and mutual attachments of the first settlers, it cannot fail to be interesting to many of our readers, and as the incidents are matters of fact, it is judged proper to introduce it into the Collections.]

At the settlement of *****, a town in the county of Hillsborough, and originally in the old Dunstable grant, and while there was as yet but one family in town, they were in the custom of rearing a large number of swine, and permitted them to run at large in the woods, and to subsist upon roots, nuts and acorns, which grew in great abundance in the place. In the fall of the year, or at the time of the first deep snow that fell, the older members of the herd, that were originally tame, would lead their numerous offspring into winter quarters at a shed erected for that purpose at some distance from the house, where the owner disposed of them

at his pleasure, although many of them were as untame and not less ferocious than the beasts of the mountains. At that period, bears, and other beasts of prey were plenty, and somehow exceedingly hostile to swine. It became necessary, therefore, to provide for the defence of the herd by letting one of the males live beyond the period of life ordinarily assigned to that species by man; at which time he became literally the *master of the flock*. His tusks protruded on either side of his mouth in nearly semicircles to the distance of seven inches. He seemed conscious of his superiority and responsibility. He was fierce in the extreme, and when the herd was assailed by danger, he presented himself instantly to the foe with eyes darting fire, with tusks heated to blueness, and with his mouth foaming to a frightful degree. He roamed the forest unconscious of danger; he led the herd, and but few of the untamed tribes had the temerity to dispute right or title to supremacy with him. It happened, however, on an autumn's day, when Anna, the beautiful, healthful and blooming Anna, the young partner of Alfred, our solitary adventurer, and the mother of one fine little boy, the first birth of English extraction in the town, and who afterwards became the Son of Consolation to the pious, and a Boanerges to the unregenerate; when, I say, she approached the door of her cell, to listen to the sound of her absent husband, whose presence the gathering shades of evening, the deep solitude of the place, and a lurking, savage foe, rendered peculiarly grateful to the sharer of his toils and the sweetner of his adventurous life; while she yet listened to the repeated sound of the descending axe, or the crash of falling trees, she heard faintly, although distinctly, the dying cries of one of their herd at a great distance. She remained in this state of suspense but a few moments before the herd came rushing through the forest in the greatest trepidation. The oldest dams of the herd, apparently exhausted and without their common leader and protector, seemed inclined to take refuge in the apartment, which had been their retreat in former winters; but the younger branches of the herd would not accompany them. The dams seeing this, passed directly on and disappeared in the forest on the opposite side. The cries of the wounded were still heard, but grew fainter and fainter until lost in death. But the trembling Anna had not yet removed from the spot, before the *master of the flock* came rushing through the bushes in eager pursuit of his charge, which had left him in the rear by many a rood. He was bathed in his blood, foaming at the mouth, gnashing his tusks, and exhibited a most frightful aspect.

Regardless of home, he approached a field of corn growing near the cabin, and leaped the fence without touching the topmost knot, although it was proof against horses which strolled through the woods from other neighboring settlements on the line of Massachusetts. He passed directly through the field, and leaped out without touching one kernel of corn, and disappeared in the forest. In about one hour after, Alfred, the wished for husband, returned with his axe upon his shoulder, enlivening the forest, to say nothing of Anna's heart, as he approached with his evening whistle, whilst his old bell cow, in clumsy march in front, with udder distended, beat a tattoo, which, although harsh and dissonant, amused the weary driver, and summoned Anna, with her milk pail to her evening task. Scarcely had Alfred secured the topmost rail to his yard enclosure, when Anna from the window of her cabin, saw her husband held in the most anxious suspense. For a moment he paused and listened; the next he exclaimed—"Anna, Anna, bring in one minute my gun and ammunition, for the old *master* himself is worsted." In a trice they were at hand—"Look to yourself and boy," said Alfred, and in a moment disappeared in the forest and shades of the night. Pursuing with great precipitancy the course whence the sound proceeded, which alone broke the silence of evening, Alfred soon found himself at the distance of a mile from his cabin, surrounded with black alders so thickly set as almost to be impenetrable to man or beast; before him was a pond about one mile in length, and from forty to eighty rods in breadth. He was near midway of the pond, and the sound from the laboring boar and his antagonist, (a mixed, frightful yell,) proceeded directly from the opposite shore. Nothing now remained but for Alfred to plunge into the pond and make the opposite shore by beating the waves, or to divide himself a passage among the alders around one of the extremities of the pond, which could not be done short of travelling the distance of another mile. But no time was to be lost. The cries of the swine bespoke the greatest danger. The latter task was chosen, and in a space, and with a courage and energy scarcely conceived by our puny generation, Alfred arrived at the scene of action. Ye sons of Hillsborough, whose heart does not at this moment misgive him, while approaching the battle ground, alone, in darkness, and uncertain as to the nature of the foe! But Alfred preceeded with an undaunted firmness. He was under the necessity of approaching near to them, before he could make any discovery by reason of the darkness of the night, rendered more dark by the towering trees that mingled their

branches at some sixty or seventy feet from the ground, and a dense underwood, which stood like a hedge continually before him. The instant he entered the space way which had been beaten down during the action, Alfred saw the boar seated upon the ground, and still defending himself against the most furious assaults of the hugest bear, which his eyes ever beheld. He was like his old *bell cow* for magnitude. Alfred drew his gun to his shoulder, and was in the attitude of taking aim, when he perceived obscurely, that the bear was in a line from him to the boar, and he could not discharge his piece without endangering the latter; and as he was moving in a circular direction to obtain a safe discharge, he was discovered by the bear, at which the latter bounded into the bushes and disappeared. Alfred now came up to the keeper of his herd and witnessed such tokens of gladness on his approach as both surprised and affected him. It was, however, too solemn an hour with the swine to lavish upon his deliverer unmeaning ceremonies! As soon as he found himself safe from his too powerful antagonist, he prostrated himself flat on the ground, and lay sometime in pantings and groans, which were indescribable. Alfred now discharged his gun with a view to terrify the beasts of prey and to keep them off during the night. He struck and kindled a fire, and upon a slight examination found that his hog was lacerated and mangled in a most shocking manner. He was utterly disabled from walking or rising except upon his fore feet. But what is to be noticed especially in this narration, is this—The boar after some little time recovered from his extreme exhaustion, and soon gained the same position in which his owner found him; and no sooner was this obtained, than he began to beat a challenge for the renewal of the contest. His eyes flashed with rage, he stamped with his fore feet, he chafed, he gnashed with his tusks and foamed at the mouth, and looked around with the greatest apparent firmness for his antagonist. Hence arose the proverb, which was afterwards often repeated by Alfred, that *The old Boar chafes again*. Alfred now burned some powder around him, and left him for the night, and returned to his cabin, where, perhaps, he was never more joyfully received by his young wife, who, during all this while, remained listening at her window with a solicitude more readily conceived than expressed. The next day some help was obtained, and the field of action revisited. The boar had not moved out of his place, but was still weltering in his blood. With much labor he was conveyed home, and as the bear had already disqualified him for propagating his species in future, he was

yarded, fattened and killed, and by his death helped to prolong that existence to the family, which he could no longer promote by his life. With a view to account for the melancholly fate of the boar, Alfred and his associates went and searched for the swine that was destroyed in the afternoon of the preceding day. They found one of the largest hogs slain evidently by a bear, and near to, a huge bear was as evidently slain by the boar. This caused them to conclude that the first hog was mortally wounded by a bear in the absence of the boar; but the cries of the wounded soon brought the *master*, when an engagement ensued, in which the bear was slain; not however, without loss of blood to the Boar. That during the first action the rest of the herd fled, and that the boar was in pursuit of them when he passed the cabin through the field. That after running several miles, he either swam the pond or fetched a compass round it, and at the point of exhaustion he fell in with a still more powerful antagonist;—that by consequence of his loss of blood and fatigue his defence was feeble in comparison with what it would otherwise have been, and that he was *overpowered* rather than subdued; and like many a Roman and Grecian hero, he fell because the *fates* decreed it.

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ORIGINAL LETTERS.

Letter from Rev. JACOB BACON, to MESHECH WEARE, Esq.

[Rev. JACOB BACON, the writer of the following letter, was the first minister in Keene, and the second settled in any part of Cheshire county. When the settlement of Keene was broken up by Indian invasion, he removed to Plymouth, Mass. and was installed in the third church in that place, of which he continued the beloved and respected pastor until 1776, when the connexion was dissolved by mutual consent. He afterwards preached about eighteen months, at Plympton, second parish, (now Carver,) whence he retired to Rowley, where he died, 1787, in his 86st year. Mr. Bacon was born at Wrenham, 1706, graduated at Harvard college, 1731. His descendants are in Plymouth, Salem and elsewhere.]

HONOURED SIR—Not only the small acquaintance I've had with yourself, but your noble, general and generous char-

acter, both emboldens and encourages me to present this short memorial to yourself; If, by any means, to engage your Honour's favour and influence in my interest, with his Excellency, and the governing powers of New-Hampshire, should need require. And to be as concise as possible: Sir, you may not be altogether unacquainted, that, although I am now at Plymouth, yet was once settled in the western frontier, at a place called Upper Ashuelot, where I was from Oct. 1737, to April 1747, wading through all the difficulties which commonly attend an infant plantation, even from the very first; together with the additional difficulties of an Indian war, and of being cut off from the protection of our mother government, and so finally denied the protection of any; by which means, being reduced to a small number, were all (tho' with great reluctance) obliged to quit our habitations, to come off and leave what we had done and laid out for so many years, and which indeed to me, with many others, it was all except a few clothes, and what could be carried upon an horse. All that I had got, or could get, (under the unknown difficulties, as to yourself of having no law or government for some years to assist me, in recovering what by promise and contract was due for my support) I laid out in building, in land and in manuring of it, with other necessaries to accommodate my living, all which fell but little if any (in that day and state of things) short of 1000*l*; and as I lost all my buildings, which were burnt by the enemy, as a dwelling-house, though finished but in part, yet materials provided for the rest were consumed with it, and a barn of 42 and 30 feet, well finished, together with not short of an hundred pound, which I allowed and laid out toward the fort and meeting-house; and now am in danger (as I am told by some, and threatened by others) of losing all my interest there in lands, which, beside the lot granted by our Court to the first settled minister, and what I laid out in lands for convenience, and in clearing, was such a sum of money as but few would feel easy to lose, and which would almost if not quite ruin my secular interest, as I have sold some which I had bought, and have only bonds to secure deeds of other lots which cost me some hundreds. And therefore, if from this representation of the case (which I think is just and honest, however weak and obscure) it shall appear to your honour that I deserve any favour, (though by Divine Providence I am forbid to be there to look after it, yet do, and shall ever be ready to bear, and be my part, according to my real or supposed interest in supplying my place there, and in all public charges) I earnestly crave an interest in

your good will and influence, whenever the matter shall be debated, and a charter given to that township by the government of New-Hampshire, unto which the jurisdiction now belongs, that I may not be left out, or cut off ; but have my interest secured in the lands, and to such lots and tracts (according to our records and divisions) as by settling, performing of the duty, and by deeds and bonds I can produce and show a just claim and title. And as there be some of the proprietors and claimers to an interest in that township, who took advantage of our weak and broken state, and refused to be, or pay their proportionable part toward my support, and that for many years, some more and some less, and which I never did or could obtain ; in which case I should be glad if justice might be done.

And now, sir, if it be not below your notice, nor inconsistent with your business or character, to undertake for me, or engage me friends in court, to see that my right and interest be secured, it will not only lay me under the strongest bond of gratitude, but of making full satisfaction to your honour for all the cost and pains you shall be at in securing of it.

This from your Honour's friend,

and Humble servant,

JACOB BACON.

Plymouth, Feb. 19, 1753.

MESHECH WEARE, Esq.

Hampton-Falls, N. H.

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Copy of a Letter from Hon. MATTHEW THORNTON to President WEARE.

Merrimack, 29th Dec. A. D. 1781.

HONBLE. & DEAR SIR,

The Vermont affair grieves me more than our war with Great Britain. Heathens were shocked when brother killed brother in battle : how much more ought christians to shudder at the very thought of brother killing brother about a line of jurisdiction. - For mercy's sake, Sir, if possible, prevent every hostile measure until the honble. Continental Congress explicitly fixes their bounds, and informs them what to depend upon, and New-Hampshire how to conduct. Taking one man may begin a war, but when, or how it will end, the Great Ruler only knows. From the best information, a very great majority on both sides of the river will acquiesce in the determination of Congress : If so, and we wait, all will be peace. If they will not, and we wait, it

will be the thirteen United States against the Vermonters. If we do not wait, it may be called a premature act of New-Hampshire. I know, it is said, take a few of the leaders, and the rest will submit. The British ministry reasoned the same way about Americans. What will the rest be about, while our men are taking and bringing away the few. Send an army before they are prepared, many say. They are prepared to begin a war whenever we provoke them, and I presume it will not be done very soon. Give them time and they will join with the Britains, Canadians and Indians are thought powerful reasons for expedition. I think for procrastination, because they have had time sufficient time already, and if they intend to prosecute that scheme, it is not [best] to begin. If so, it ought to be the thirteen United States, and not one of the smallest, to engage them. The power of making war or peace is delegated to the honble. Continental Congress, and it would be impertinent to ask, if one has the power that every state has given up to Congress. Pray, Sir, excuse this trouble. It does not come to dictate, but to ease my mind, anxious for my country and the peace and happiness of mankind. I humbly submit the aforesaid thoughts and the enclosed* to your better judgment, and have the honor to be

Your most obedient and very humble servant,
MATTHEW THORNTON.

The Honble. MESHECH WEARE, Pres.

of the Council, State of N. H.

* The enclosed were a few elegiac lines to the memory of Colonel Alexander Scammel, of whom we have given a short account page 166, prepared from scattered notices of him in the Collections of the Mass. Hist. Soc. The tribute of affection referred to was probably written by Mr. Thornton, and we copy it without alteration.

Ye weeping Muses, Graces, Virtues, tell
How all accomplish'd Col'nel Scammel fell;
You, nor afflicted heroes ne'er deplo'red
A loss like that, these plaintive lays record.
Such spotless honour, such ingenuous truth;
Such ripen'd wisdom in the bloom of youth;
So mild, so gentle, so compos'd a mind,
To such heroic warmth and courage join'd.
His early youth was nurs'd in learning's arms,
For nobler war, forsook her peaceful charms.
He was possessed of every pleasing art,
The secret joy of ev'ry honest heart:
He was cut off in youthful glory's pride,
Yet unrepining for his country died.

INSTANCE OF LONGEVITY.

[Communicated in a letter to one of the Editors by JOHN M. HUNT, Esq. of Dunstable.]

Respecting old Mr. Lovewell, I have not been able to procure much information relative to his life and character : however, if we may rely on tradition, the following succinct account may be considered pretty correct. ZACCHEUS LOVEWELL, of Dunstable, who lived to the remarkable age of one hundred and twenty years, was a native of England. He had the honor of serving as an Ensign in the army of Oliver Cromwell, the Protector, and, upon the overthrow of the Commonwealth, and the accession of Charles II. to the throne of his unfortunate father, he left his native country, emigrated to New-England, and settled somewhere in this vicinity. In the disturbances which so frequently armed the early settlers of this country against the savages of the wilderness, in which the offspring of Mr. Lovewell bore such honorable part and acquired so many laurels, he remained an idle spectator, always maintaining the strictest neutrality. In his conversations with the Indians, they frequently told him of the many opportunities they had of taking his life, while lying concealed in ambush, but on account of his great friendship for them, together with the circumstance of his having white hair (for which scalps the French government paid no bounty) they never molested him. Not much is known respecting his family, excepting his three sons, who were all distinguished men, and worthy the remembrance of their countrymen. Zaccheus was a colonel, and is mentioned by Dr. Belknap ; Jonathan was known as a minister, representative and judge ; and John was the celebrated hero of Pequawkett.

Dunstable, May 23, 1823.

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AUTHENTIC ANECDOTE.

[Communicated by Dr. ISAAC STEARNS, of Dunbarton.]

Capt. Caleb Page and Robert Hogg were among the first inhabitants of Dunbarton, and experienced all the privations, hardships, and fears, attendant on settlers of a new country. Page removed from Atkinson ; was somewhat above the generality of first settlers as to property ; and withal was a very liberal spirited man, imparting his advice and assistance to his neighbors on many occasions. Hogg came from Ireland ; was poor, ignorant of the customs of the country, and of the art of husbandry ; but he had a

good education for that time, and was often employed to instruct the children of his neighbors, by which means he obtained the appellation of *master*. An anecdote is related of these two men characteristic of the cordiality and friendship that subsisted among the early settlers of our country, and which was not suffered to be embittered by the most severe jests. Hogg, wishing to plant some potatoes, and having understood that people used manure to increase their growth, applied to Capt. Page to know what he must use, as he had no manure. Page told him that rotten hemlock would answer every purpose as a substitute. He accordingly applied a shovel full to each hill. The heat and dryness of this substance was such that it prevented the potatoes from vegetating. Being asked a few weeks after how his potatoes looked, Hogg replied, "They have denied the resurrection, for not one of them has come up." Mr. Hogg, however, soon found out the joke that had been put upon him, and without any ill-will waited for an opportunity to retaliate in his own way. Being sent to by Page for tobacco plants, he sent him a quantity of young mullens, which, when young, bear a great resemblance to tobacco plants. Page had them very carefully set out, when lo! instead of tobacco, he raised a fine crop of *mullens*. At harvest-time, Page ordered his men to fill a cart body full of potatoes and take over to neighbor Hogg; this was accordingly done. Master Hogg likewise sent Page a large roll of *home* raised tobacco.

Literary Notices.

REVIEW.

The New Hampshire Agricultural Repository, No. 1, Published by the Board of Agriculture. Concord, N. H. J. B. Moore. pp. 135.

THE degree of attention devoted to Agriculture, the spirit of rational enquiry into the means of improving the art, and the increased facilities of diffusing practical and scientific information among our farmers, must be a source of real gratification to every citizen in our country. Men of the highest standing and talents among us, delight to enrol themselves among *farmers*; the chymist, the botanist, and the philosopher are proud to devote themselves to investigations which have for their object the improvement of Agriculture, the

nurse from which the state derives its nourishment. Implements of husbandry and machines for facilitating the labor of the farmer are contrived and improved, on the fundamental principles of mechanics, by the philosopher; his investigations respecting the properties of the wedge, the wheel and axle, and of certain curves are happily applied to the improvement of the plough, the threshing machine and the chaff-cutter; the researches of the botanist afford us new guides in the propagation and improvement of various vegetables which the farmer cultivates; and the laboratory of the chymist furnishes us with the most important information respecting the nature of soils and of manures: his crucible and retort make us acquainted with the various changes which they suffer, either from vegetation, or from the spontaneous reaction of their own parts; and at the same time, with singular felicity and address, open to us the way to improve the defects of the one, and increase the virtues of the other. The practical artist no longer disdains the aid of the scientific theorist; the architect and mechanist, the bleacher and dier and many other artizans have received important aid in their various departments from investigations conducted in the closet and in the furnace. Nor has agriculture, the most important of all arts, derived less benefit from the same sources. For the truth of this statement, we appeal with perfect confidence to those who cultivate their grounds on scientific principles. The united energies of the head and hands can effect any object; the head of the chymist and philosopher united to the hands of the farmer, will speedily bring agriculture to a degree of perfection hitherto unknown. The improvements arising from their conjoined efforts will be adopted with avidity by the *liberal* and *unprejudiced* follower of the plough; the knowledge of new modes of culture, and new means of improvement will be extensively diffused by periodical publications devoted to this purpose only. We feel a glow of honest pride when we reflect that papers, like the New-England Farmer, and the American Farmer, exclusively devoted to this subject, already find the means of existence. It is a proof of an increasing interest in the subject of agriculture; and as they act as a stimulus to enquiry, and diffuse important information, we most cordially wish them increasing patronage and success. The Massachusetts Agricultural Repository, is a work replete with useful and practical information relating to this subject. The first talents in the State are engaged in furnishing its pages, and its beneficial influence on the agriculture of New-England is too evident to be particularly noticed at this time. We must confine

ourselves to a cursory notice of the work whose title stands at the head of this article.

The establishment of the Board of Agriculture in New-Hampshire is no less honorable to our State, than it is creditable to those wise legislators, who proposed and effected this measure. We trust that the public voice will always aid and support the exertions of this Board, the institution of which constitutes an important era in the history of our agriculture; and since agriculture is of the highest importance to this State, we trust also, that our legislature will not be tardy in adopting every measure by which its interests can be promoted and its practice made more successful. Numerous benefits would be derived from a scientific agricultural survey of the State. Such a survey is one of the *most prominent* means of improving the general interests of agriculture; and we hope that our farmers, our Agricultural Societies, and the Board of Agriculture, will be prompt in effecting such an object. It will make us acquainted with all our varieties of soil and their productions, and will afford a sure guide to improvement and perfection in the art. The Board of Agriculture is required by the act instituting it, to publish annually some pamphlet, on agricultural subjects; one thousand copies of which are to be distributed gratis among the towns in New-Hampshire. This, the Board is enabled to do by the munificence of the Legislature, and the number before us is their first publication. This number contains the acts of the Legislature instituting the Board; an introductory address on the importance of agriculture, and several agricultural essays, to which is appended the address of the Rev. Mr. MOORE, of Milford, before the County Agricultural Society of Hillsborough. This address we are sorry to see placed in this work. We believe that the Board of Agriculture are not authorized to defray the expense of publishing those addresses, which, at the best, are ephemeral productions, and possess only a temporary interest, with the funds provided by the State for diffusing *agricultural* knowledge only, and not *moral* and *religious* information among our farmers. The address treats a common topic in a very common manner, and is certainly well enough in its place; but we must enter our protest against publishing *moral* and *religious* tracts in the New-Hampshire *Agricultural Repository*. We hope that the next number issued by the Board will commence with page 123, so that we may have Mr. MOORE's address *bound* by itself, and the agricultural papers by themselves, without destroying the continuity of the work. We should not think of

tacking a fourth of July oration to a collection of facts and essays on the climate of our country.

The introductory address occupies about one half of the whole number of pages, and contains a slight sketch of the history of agriculture from the earliest ages, together with some remarks on subjects of more general interest. The observations on the importance of the farmer to the community are very well, and we hope will make farmers feel, more than ever, the dignity of their station. The importance of agricultural shows is well portrayed, and the remarks on the manner of awarding premiums highly judicious and important. "In offering rewards for agricultural productions, regard ought to be paid to the expense of cultivation." Certainly "he is entitled to the reward who raises the best and most useful animals with the least expense." "Let premiums be offered for the most profitable crops." p. 25. We cordially coincide with such opinions, and heartily recommend this part of the work to the attentive perusal of our awarding committees. While we are upon this subject, we respectfully suggest to our Agricultural Societies, the propriety of offering a large premium for the greatest relative improvement that shall be made on any farm for a given number of years. Let the competitors enter their names now; let the viewing committee examine the farm in its present state; notice every thing about it which make the ingredients of a *farm*; then let the committee again examine these farms at the end of three or five years, and award the premium to him, who, all things considered, shall have made the greatest improvement in that time.—The offering of such a premium would be productive of incalculable benefit to the agriculture of the State. If there were twenty competitors, twenty farms would be materially benefitted in a short time; the offering of such a premium would give every man an equal chance, and "those who have had the fortune to have their lines cast on poor or ordinary soil, will have encouragement to enter into competition with their neighbors whose land is much better than their own."

Although we are well pleased to see *some* of the defects of our farms pointed out in this address, yet we regret that so few pages have been devoted to this subject. The remarks relating to wood lots, fences, and particularly to the situation of barn yards and the preservation of manure, are truly important, and, although they are obvious to every reflecting and judicious farmer, yet we hope they will be productive of great benefit to many, very many, who content themselves with doing as their grandfathers and great grandfa-

thers did before them, and who seem to be totally unconscious of the rapidly progressive state of our country. No notice of the *most capital defect* of our husbandry is found in this address. We refer to the attempt to cultivate too much land. We apprehend this is the source of most of the defects complained of in the address; we know it to be the origin of many of them.

The introductory address, though diffuse in its style, and exhibiting too often a carelessness in introducing words which do not belong to the English language, as "progressed," "illy," &c., will we apprehend be productive of much good among our farmers. There are men of education in the Board, and they ought to revise the papers before publication, and give evidence that they have not frequented our free schools, those sentry-boxes of liberty, in vain.

On Manure.—We fully accord with the writer of this article, that "the great mystery of agriculture lies in the art of making and using manure." There are two classes of agriculturalists, one of which strongly advocates the use of fermented manure, and the other is as decidedly in favor of using "green dung." The middle course and doubtless the correct one, of using manure in which the process of fermentation *has just commenced*, is, in most instances, impracticable. We are not satisfied that the method of preparing manure, detailed in this paper is the *most* profitable or economical. There can be no doubt that "loam or pond mud" mixed with fermenting manure, retains a portion of the "fertilizing effluvia," but there is also a very great portion dissipated and lost under any circumstances. We know by experiments conducted with the most scrupulous care for retaining the "fertilizing effluvia," that a very great portion is lost; and to us therefore it does appear incredible "that the quantity of manure should be increased one third and its quality greatly improved" by this process; nor can we perceive the least analogy between the astonishing effects produced by the fermentation of potatoes and grain in the formation of alkohol, and the putrefactive fermentation of dung. No two spontaneous processes can be more dissimilar in their effects, p. 73. We have the assertion of the writer that he has successfully practised his method of mixing "green dung" with loam or pond mud, for eight years, and we have no reason to doubt the practical utility of his mode, but we cannot, without more evidence, subscribe to his reasoning on the subject. We believe that, while he pleases himself with the idea of using *gently fermented* manure, and thus perhaps gratifies some old prejudices, he does in fact use unfermented manure. The

mixture of loam and mud in the proportions directed will, we apprehend, not only check fermentation, but be also of the farther use of absorbing those soluble portions which would otherwise be carried off by rains or drain into the soil beneath. We are inclined to believe that the loam is beneficial rather from a mechanical agency, than from a chymical action; we are not furnished with the slightest evidence that fermentation occurs. It is remarked, p. 81, that "when green dung is laid on the field and ploughed in, it is so dispersed that it can ferment but little if any." True, but this no is argument against the use of unfermented manure: we know from some experiments which our limited means and time afforded us an opportunity to make, and which we may detail more particularly hereafter, that unfermented dung, and even straw, wet and broken by laying in the hog-house, is decomposed and disappears very rapidly when it is applied to the roots of growing vegetables; whereas, if it be not subjected to the action of such roots when covered in the ground, it remains a long time without suffering any obvious change. What peculiar action the roots of growing vegetables exert, by which they can promote such changes in manure, we are not now prepared to say, but such is the fact. Chymists find by analysis that many different ingredients enter into the composition of vegetable substances and among them charcoal or carbon is a predominant ingredient. "It appears reasonable, therefore," says the writer, "that dung should be brought to a *carbonic state* in order to afford food for vegetables. In this state it is *easily soluble* in water and probably affords the greatest degree of nutriment to plants. This affords an argument," continues he, "in favor of giving to dung a *thorough fermentative process* in order to obtain its most nutritious effects."—Yes, it affords an argument against the very practice which it is the object of the paper to recommend; it affords an argument in favor of using short muck and fire fanged dung. If by the "carbonic state," be meant *carbon*, and we know not what else it can mean, the whole statement betrays a gross ignorance of chymistry and of the very first principles of the application of manures. Carbon is totally insoluble in water, nor have we any evidence that it is ever received into the vessels of plants except in the state of carbonic acid or carbonic oxide, both of which substances are formed and entirely dissipated by a "thorough fermentative process." We are, on the whole, very much pleased with the practical details contained in this paper, and notwithstanding the author has committed some grievous theoretical blunders, we recommend his method to the farmers of this State, as one which will be profitably employed.

Rotation of Crops.—This paper is the production of the Rev. Mr. MOORE, of whose address we have above spoken. We are happy to have this opportunity to bestow great praise: this essay is the most sensible paper on the subject, we have ever read, and richly deserved the premium awarded to it by the County Society in Hillsborough. It deserves the careful attention of every one who wishes to cultivate his farm with success and economy.

On the Culture of Wheat.—This is an useful paper. We however doubt the propriety, as a *general practice*, of steeping wheat, or any other seeds in saline solutions previous to planting them. It is said, indeed, that steeping wheat in brine will prevent the smut; seeds which have been subjected to the action of such solutions germinate quickly, but it has been noticed that plants growing from seeds which have been subjected to this artificial stimulus, are usually feeble and sickly, and *do not come to maturity sooner* than those which have not been subjected to such process, and that the product is not so good. If we would make a correct use of the analogy pointed out by the writer, between the young of our stock, and their dams, and the young plant and the seed from which it grows, we should give more nourishment to, and bestow more care upon, the *parent* plant producing the seed, and not stimulate the womb in which the new plant is produced. The hints in this paper, and the speculations of Darwin on the smut and blight of wheat can be easily brought to the test of experiment. The instructions about flour-making will be found useful in *small* mills, but we conceive them to be useless in large establishments, and we challenge any person to produce better flour than some made in New-Hampshire, not four miles from Connecticut river.

On the Culture of Indian Corn.—The great difference between American and European husbandry, arises from the cultivation of Indian corn. The remarks and hints in this paper are founded on true philosophical principles; the directions for planting this invaluable grain, and for gathering seed corn, deserve particular attention. Wood ashes are recommended as a manure for this grain “on almost all soils and in all seasons.” The reason is obvious; they afford the alkali which exists so abundantly in the cob. There is a method practised with great success, which at the same time it affords this manure, secures the seed not only from the ravages of the crow, but also of the field mouse. A small quantity of tar is warmed in a convenient vessel, and the corn introduced and stirred about until every kernel receives a

slight coating of tar; ashes are then mixed in and adhering to every kernel, separate them one from the other; the corn is then prepared for planting. The germination of the seed is said not to be retarded in this way, and crows and mice will not commit depredations in fields planted with corn thus prepared.

On the Culture of English Turnips.—This root is abundantly cultivated by English farmers. Its culture appears to have been introduced as a substitute for fallowing; but, if it be not a main object to subdue a refractory soil, we doubt the expediency of cultivating them as food for stock. The feeders of cows near large towns find it profitable to use turnips for their stock. The quantity of milk is increased, but its quality is deteriorated; it is rendered thin and watery. We never could perceive the benefit of raising for the use of our working cattle, our dairy cows, and our beefeves, those vegetables which contain only forty or fifty parts of nutriment in *one thousand*. We do not understand why plaster is employed for a turnip crop, unless it is intended to plant corn after it.—We would not wish to undervalue the turnip crop in *regular rotation*, or for subduing "rough pasture land," but we are inclined to think that its utility in the latter case has been overrated by the writer; and as food for cattle, hogs, fowls and men, we feel no disposition to exchange corn for turnips.

In closing the number before us, we cannot help expressing our satisfaction in its perusal. We consider it, notwithstanding its defects, as very creditable to the Board. We hail its appearance as the harbinger of prosperous days to the agricultural interests of our State; and while we heartily bid the Board *God speed*, we would remind them that *one fact* is worth ten thousand specious speculations.

Q.

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Jacob B. Moore, of Concord, has just published A GAZETTEER OF THE STATE OF NEW-HAMPSHIRE. By JOHN FARMER and JACOB B. MOORE. Embellished with an accurate Map of the State and several other engravings: By Abel Bowen. 12 mo. pp. 276. This work, which is written from original materials, has engaged the compilers almost two years, and embraces a great variety of interesting facts, as will be seen from the following view of the subjects:

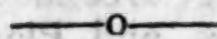
I. A general view of the State of New-Hampshire, comprehending the boundaries and area; divisions; face of the country; soil and productions; climate; health and longevity; mountains; lakes and rivers; canals; turnpikes and bridges; geology and mineralogy; government and laws; revenue and expenses; militia; population; manufactures

and commerce; literary institutions; education; manners and customs; religion; societies; banks; state-house; penitentiary; curiosities; Indians, and history.

II. A general view of the Counties, topographical and historical; with statistical tables, exhibiting the number of meeting-houses, school-houses, taverns, stores, mills, factories, &c. in each.

III. A general description of Towns, and of all the mountains, lakes, ponds, rivers, &c., comprehending 1. A concise description of the several towns in the State, in relation to their boundaries, divisions, mountains, lakes, ponds, &c. 2. The early history of each town; names of the first settlers, and what were their hardships and adventures; instances of longevity, or of great mortality; and short biographical notices of the most distinguished and useful men. 3. A concise notice of the formation of the first churches in the several towns; the names of those who have been successively ordained as ministers, and the time of their settlement, removal or death. Also, notices of permanent charitable and other institutions, literary societies, &c.

There is prefixed to the work, an accurate Map of the State, copied by permission from the elegant one of Mr. CARRIGAIN, and containing all the new towns, incorporated since the State Map was published, and many other corrections. There are also six copper-plate engravings, exhibiting views of Portsmouth, Boar's Head and Hampton Beach, State House, Dartmouth College, White Mountains, and a view of the Comparative Heights of Mountains in New-Hampshire; and four wood cuts, representing the Notch of the White Mountains, Duston's island, Exeter Academy, and the Medical College at Hanover.



Medical Premium.—The editor of the American Medical Recorder, published at Philadelphia, offers a premium of \$100, or a gold medal of equal value, for the best Essay on the causes, nature, mode of treatment, &c. of epidemic fevers—which have, within a few years, prevailed to an alarming extent in different parts of the country. The essay will be submitted to the decision of four respectable physicians; and candidates will address their communications unsigned, accompanied with a separate note containing their address and signature, to James Webster, No. 24 South-eighth-street, Philadelphia, previous to the 15th of November next.

Delaplaine's Repository, one of the most interesting works of the country, is soon to be recommenced. We hope this work, so honorable to the graphic and typographic arts of America, and to its literary enterprize, will not again be interrupted for lack of patronage.

Curious Manuscript.—The public has been not a little amused of late with accounts of a curious manuscript found

at Detroit. It was determined that it was neither Chinese, Arabic or Syriac, nor French, Spanish or English; but what it was, no one could tell. Four pages being sent to Gen. Macomb at Washington, he submitted them to the examination of the professors of the Georgetown college; who pronounced it to be *Irish*, and with a few exceptions, a "truly classical work." It appears to be a treatise on some of the doctrines of the Catholic church. The entire book has since been forwarded to Georgetown for translation.

There has lately been published at Philadelphia, "*A Particular Relation of the American Baptist Mission to the Burman Empire. In a series of Letters addressed to Joseph Butterworth, Esq. P. M. London.*" By ANN H. JUDSON.

"The very interesting account," says the Fort Folio, "of Major Long's Exploratory Journey to the Rocky Mountains, has appeared in London in three volumes, with plates and maps."

Late Paris papers announce that the American novels, *The Spy* and *The Pioneers*, have both been translated into French and published in Paris.

Now preparing for publication, and will be published as soon as convenient, an edition of New and Improved *Astronomical Tables* for calculating the Longitude, Latitude, Right Ascension, Southing, Declination, Rising and Setting, of the Sun,* Moon, Stars and Planets; Moon's Changes, Fulls, and Quarters; the Aspects and Appulses of the Moon and Planets; Solar and Lunar Eclipses, and the Transits of the Planets Venus and Mercury over the Sun's disk. The whole will be explained by Examples, and the reason of the rules illustrated.—By DUDLEY LEAVITT, of Meredith, N. H. Teacher of Mathematicks and Natural Philosophy. Among all the American Authors, some of whom have by their publications, done honor to themselves and their country, not *one* of them all has hitherto published anything very satisfactory on *Astronomy*. It is therefore hoped that the above Tables will prove to be as useful to students in Practical Astronomy, as the subject is sublime, interesting and pleasing.

Messrs. Cummings, Hilliard & Co. have just puished a Collection of the Miscellaneous Writings of Professor FAISBIE, with some notices of his life and character.

*The Sun cannot properly be said to have any *latitude*.

Dr. Worcester's Sermons.—We notice with much pleasure the appearance of a volume of Sermons on various subjects, practical and doctrinal, by Samuel Worcester, D. D. late senior pastor of the Tabernacle Church in Salem, Ms. The work is elegantly printed, and this circumstance, together with the fame of its author, and the merits of the bereaved family, for whose benefit the work is published, we hope will secure it an extensive sale.

Waltham; a Poem, in three cantos, has just been published in New-York.

"*Justina; or the Will—a domestic story,*" is just published in 2 volumes by Wiley, of New-York.

"*The Trials of Margaret Lyndsay,*" an entertaining novel by the author of *Lights and Shadows of Scottish Life*, has been re-published by Wells & Lilly, Boston.

"*The Ayrshire Legatees; or the Pringle Family*"—by the author of *Annals of the Parish, &c.* has just appeared.

FOREIGN.

The Royal Society of Stockholm has just given to the world the 9th volume of its memoirs. It contains interesting articles on ancient manuscripts, belonging to public libraries or those of private gentlemen.

A new poem by Lord Byron was published in London on the 1st of April, called "*The Age of Bronze.*"

The library of the late Professor Kall, of Copenhagen, was purchased by Nestler, bookseller, at Hamburg, for 9000 marcos courant. It contained 202 books printed before the year 1500; 1000 folio, 4000 quarto, 8000 octavo volumes, together with 50,000 medical dissertations, and 188 manuscripts, relating chiefly to the history of Denmark.

The indefatigable and inexhaustible writer of the Waverley Novels—now admitted by all well-informed persons to be Sir Walter Scott—has another work in the press. The volumes have already been printed. Nothing of the nature of the plot, or the time of the action,—not even the title, has been permitted to transpire. This secrecy has been rendered necessary by a trick which was played in Germany, in relation to the last performance from the same pen. It will be recollected, that that work was unaccountably delayed for a long time after it was known to have passed through the press. An ingenious German writer seized upon the title, and, weaving into his fabric some allusions to the merry and

profligate reign of Charles, actually published his *Peveril of the Peak* as a translation from the original work!

Capt. Franklin's Narrative of a Journey from the shores of Hudson's Bay to the mouth of Cupermind River, and from thence in canoes along the coast of the Polar Sea upwards of five hundred miles, and the return of the Expedition over land to Hudson's Bay, is advertised in the late London papers for publication on the 12th of April, in 4to. with plates; price 4*l.* 4*s.*

New Inventions, &c.

Mr. George Forrest, a gunsmith of Jebburg, has contrived an improvement for *Percussion Locks*, which is extolled for its ingenuity. The chief advantages of this invention are the great convenience of being enabled to supply as much priming powder before setting out on a day's sport, as (with a double-barrelled piece) will answer for 80 discharges, with scarcely any trouble, other than merely filling the magazine before setting out—perfect security from accident, by explosion of the powder in the magazine, and the certainty of the regular discharges of the piece.

Printing Presses.—The present is emphatically an “age of inventions.” Men, choosing rather to live by their wits than by labor, if they can make no improvements in the former, have at least contrived to diminish the fatigues of the latter. It is but a few years since the pressman groaned at a *groaning* press. All expedition in his work must be the result of severer labor—no aid being found in the perfection of the machine itself. The improvements of Mr. Ramage have been valuable; and his presses are now more generally used than any other kind. Since they came into use, many others have been invented, some having higher improvements to recommend them; but generally with a greater liability to get out of repair. One exception we must make, in favor of the **LEVER PRESS**, manufactured by Wells of Hartford. It is in our opinion superior to any other now in use, where human labor only is employed. From several months use of them, we feel assured of their superiority, both as to the neatness of their operation, and the comparative ease of working them. The impression is even and strong; the press of imperishable materials—and having, we conceive, very little tendency to get out of order. Lately, the aid of

steam has been applied to printing—and we are told that an ingenious mechanic of New-York has a steam press in operation, which will throw off 1500 sheets in an hour, requiring only two hands to feed it! A power press, moved by horses, is now in operation at Boston; and another is soon to be established in that city.

Elastic Carriage Seats.—Mr. Jonathan Nichols, of Providence, R. I. has obtained a patent for improved spring seats, designed for coaches, waggons, etc. The invention is simple, but useful—as it effectually relieves the rider from jolting and jarring. In the small waggons so generally in use in all parts of the country, this improvement would be highly beneficial.

Settlement of New-Hampshire.

CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION.

The completion of two centuries from the first landing at Pascataqua, was celebrated at Portsmouth, on the 21st of May. As we are unable to give a better, we have taken the liberty to copy the following animated account from the "New-Hampshire Republican."

"Heaven seemed to smile propitiously on the occasion; for the weather was delightful, and a bright sun and clear sky lent all their animation to the brilliant spectacle, and gave additional vivacity to a scene of unusual splendor and festivity. At ten o'clock, A. M. the citizens and strangers began to assemble at the South meeting-house, and at half past ten, the procession, arranged by Col. PEIRCE, chief marshal of the day, moved towards the North meeting-house in which the exercises were performed. The procession was escorted by two Light Infantry companies under command of Maj. BLUNT of the "Gilman Blues," whose detachment deserved and received much commendation for its fine appearance and correct deportment. The procession was made up of the Mechanic Association, the Masonic fraternity, clergymen, civil and military officers, (the latter in uniform) citizens and masters of schools with their scholars; and from its great extent, the richness and variety of its dresses and decorations, and the admirable order and regularity with which every thing was conducted, it was one of the most re-

markable ever witnessed in this state. The North meeting-house is one of the largest in New-England—it contains about ninety pews on the lower floor, and has two galleries. This building was filled throughout when the exercises commenced; and presented a brilliant and imposing spectacle. The wall pews were crowded with beauty and fashion,—the broad aisle was occupied by the military escort,—the right centre being filled with strangers and citizens, and the left by the different societies with their various badges and decorations; the upper gallery was occupied exclusively by the boys who made part of the procession. After an appropriate prayer by President TYLER, an oration was pronounced by NATHANIEL A. HAVEN, Jr. Esq. of Portsmouth. Of this performance it is sufficient to say that the speaker equalled the expectations of his friends: his discourse was classical, ingenious and eloquent;—containing much valuable information and indicating a liberal and cultivated mind, a fine imagination and national feelings.—After a beautiful exordium, which was very naturally a comparison between New-Hampshire in the 17th and 19th centuries,—Mr. Haven gave a rapid but distinct sketch of the characters of our forefathers, and enumerated the circumstances wherein the “merchant adventurers of Pascataqua” differed from the Pilgrims of New-Plymouth. He portrayed the character of John Mason, the original proprietor of New-Hampshire, and rescued him from the obloquy with which the prejudice and injustice of his contemporaries had partially covered him: the *puritan* character of our ancestors was next adverted to, and their industry, sublime piety and stern integrity were eloquently delineated. The present character of the people of New-Hampshire, as it is formed by their occupations, climate and localities, and as it has been exhibited by her distinguished sons in war, in science and literature, was next the fruitful topic of discussion: and the orator claimed and substantiated for his native state a place among the first for patriotism and intelligence; and, in proportion to its extent, for moral and physical energy.

“The POEM, by Mr. PEABODY of Exeter, was a vigorous and spirited performance: that gentleman proved to the public, what his friends have long known, that he possesses fine talents, and a knowledge of the history and antiquities of the country scarcely less rare than the possession of such talents. His poem was by turns playful, serious, and impassioned; he occasionally sported among the flowers and scaled the steeps of Parnassus. Of both these excellent perform-

ances, we shall only say at present, that we join in the general wish that they may be given to the public."

Several appropriate Odes written for the occasion, were well sung by members of the Handel Society of Portsmouth.

"After the exercises were concluded, about two hundred gentlemen dined together in Jefferson Hall, which had been painted and put in order by the town in honor of the occasion, and was tastefully decorated with flags and paintings.*

"In the evening a very superb ball was given at Franklin Hall, in which it is supposed there were present nearly 400

* After the cloth was removed, numerous Toasts were given, accompanied with several patriotic Songs, written for the occasion. From among the Toasts, we select the following :—

The planting of "Pascataquack," in the spring of 1623, and the rich harvest it has yielded.

The heroes of Louisbourg—An earnest of New-Hampshire prowess.

"Major Sullivan and Capt. Langdon"—Our delegates to Congress in '75, who supplied Bunker Hill with powder from his Majesty's fort at Pascataquack.

The New-Hampshire Regiment in '77 and '78—Bennington, Stillwater and Saratoga; Germantown and Monmouth.

Our civil and religious institutions—Monuments erected to the memory of our ancestors by their own hands.

The first settlers of New-England—May we think of none of their faults until we have practised all their virtues.

The cause of '76 all over the world—may it have the spirit of '76 to defend it.

VOLUNTEERS.

Hon. D. WEBSTER, being called upon for a toast, remarked, that although not at home, he hoped he should not be considered entirely as a *stranger*; he reminded the company—of what none had forgotten—that he was a native of New-Hampshire; he briefly but eloquently remarked that this was the land of his birth,—of his education and of his dearest associations; the pleasures of the day were not a little heightened by the consciousness that those were present who directed his studies in youth, and assisted him with their counsel in manhood: he said he could not better express his feelings than by the words of the Poet:

New-Hampshire.

"Where'er I roam, whatever realms I see,
My heart untravell'd fondly turns to thee."

Hon. Judge STORY remarked, that although not a native of this state, he was yet a citizen of New-England; and he adverted to those circumstances which did excite and which ought to excite throughout New-England a similarity of feeling and sentiment, as they produced a unity of interest. He then called the attention of his auditors to that country from which New-England was settled, and gave,

ENGLAND—The land of our forefathers, and the land of their descendants,—May it ever enjoy with us, a common learning, a common religion, and a common liberty.

By the Rev. Mr. PALFREY of Boston. The two May flowers,—the one which bore the Pilgrims to New-England, and the other the strawberry blossom, which met the first settlers of New-Hampshire on the banks of the Pasqataqua.

By Rev. Mr. BURROUGHS of Portsmouth. Dr. Belknap,—the historian of New-Hampshire.

By the Hon. JOHN F. PARROTT, president of the day. The manners and principles of the first settlers of New-Hampshire: Bold in enterprise—persevering in action—intrepid in danger—patient in adversity: May a double portion of their spirit rest on their descendants, to the thousandth generation.

By EDWARD CUTTS, Jr. Esq. *The Fisheries*, and JOHN QUINCY ADAMS, their modern defender.

ladies and gentlemen. The walls of the room were entirely covered with portraits of eminent persons who flourished in this state before the revolution,—the Wentworths, Jaffreys, Warners, Sparhawks and Atkinsons of old times. After spending the evening in innocent gaiety, the company separated at a reasonable hour; every one pleased with the transactions of the day.—The most perfect order and good conduct were manifest in every particular,—there was no confusion and no disappointment: the sentiment was universal, *that every thing which could have been done, was done, and every thing that was done, was well done.*"

Among the portraits of distinguished persons exhibited on the occasion, were those of—

JOHN WENTWORTH, son of Samuel Wentworth and grandson of Elder William Wentworth, noticed in the 4th No. of the Collections, page 117. He was a native of Portsmouth, and was born January 16, 1671. He was a counsellor from 1712 to 1717, and lieutenant governor from 1717 to his death, December 12, 1730. Of his sixteen children, fourteen survived him.

BENNING WENTWORTH, son of the preceding, graduated at Harvard college in 1715, and afterwards went to England and Spain, where he remained several years. He was appointed counsellor in 1734, and was governor from 1741 to 1767, when he was superseded by his nephew, John Wentworth. He died Oct. 14, 1770, in his 75th year.

JOHN WENTWORTH, son of governor Wentworth.

LADY FRANCES WENTWORTH, wife of governor John Wentworth. Her name before marriage was Frances Deering, and from her, the towns of *Francesstown* and *Deering* in Hillsborough county were named. Her first husband was Theodore Atkinson, jr., whose widow she remained about a fortnight. She then became the wife of governor Wentworth.

THEODORE ATKINSON, son of Hon. Theodore Atkinson, of New-Castle, where he was born Dec. 20, 1697. He graduated at Harvard college in 1718; was a counsellor in 1734; subsequently a judge of the superior court and secretary of the province. He died Sept. 22, 1779, aged 82. He is painted with a roll in his hand with the inscription, "Expenses of Government."

THEODORE ATKINSON, jr., son of the preceding, graduated at Harvard college in 1734; was a counsellor and secretary; died in 1769.

RICHARD WALDRON, son of Capt. Richard Waldron and

grandson of Major Richard Waldron, who was killed by the Indians at Dover in 1689. His mother was Eleanor Vaughan, daughter of Maj. William Vaughan. He was born Feb. 21, 1694; was graduated at Harvard college in 1712. He was a counsellor from 1728 for many years, and secretary of the province to about the time of his death in 1753. His right hand is on the motto, "Salus populi suprema lex."

THOMAS WESTBROOKE WALDRON, son of the preceding, was a captain in the expedition against Louisbourg—afterward a commissioner at Albany—a counsellor in 1782, and died in 1785.

GEORGE JAFFREY, counsellor from 1702, to his death in 1706.

GEORGE JAFFREY, son of the preceding, graduated at Harvard college in 1702; appointed a counsellor in 1716. He was also treasurer of the province; died in 1749.

GEORGE JAFFREY, graduated at Harvard college in 1736; was counsellor in 1766; was also treasurer. He died in 17—.

BENJAMIN GAMBLING, judge of probate and counsellor from 1734. He was born in 1681; married a daughter of Samuel Penhallow, well known as the author of the History of the Wars with the Eastern Indians; graduated at Harvard college in 1702; died 1737.

RICHARD WIBIRD, son of Richard Wibird, of Portsmouth, was born July 7, 1702; graduated at Harvard college in 1722. He was appointed collector of customs for the port of Portsmouth in 1730, and counsellor in 1739. He died 1765, aged 63.

THOMAS WIBIRD, brother of the preceding, was born at Portsmouth, Oct. 1, 1707; graduated at Harvard college in 1728. The father of these brothers was counsellor from 1716, and died in 1732.

Col. WILLIAM PEPPERELL, who came from England during the reign of William and Mary. He lived many years at the Isles of Shoals; afterwards removed to Kittery Point, where he became an eminent merchant. He died Feb. 15, 1734.

Sir WILLIAM PEPPERELL, Bart. son of the preceding, was born at the Isles of Shoals; he was commander of the expedition against Louisbourg, and for his services in that enterprize, the king conferred upon him the dignity of a baronet, the first honor of the kind conferred upon a native of New-England. He was a counsellor of Mass. 32 years. He died at Kittery, July 6, 1759, aged 63.

There were also portraits of the mother of Sir William

and two sisters, one of whom was Mrs. Newmarch, wife of the Hon. John Newmarch.

Hon. HENRY SHERBURNE, a counsellor and chief justice of the province from 1735 to 1744.

NATHANIEL SPARHAWK, a counsellor of Massachusetts, a colonel of the militia, and an eminent merchant. He was brother of Rev. John Sparhawk, the respected minister of the first church in Salem from Dec. 6, 1736, to the 30th of April 1755, the time of his death. Col. Sparhawk married the only daughter of Sir William Pepperell, and died at Kittery in 1776.

Hon. JAMES PITTS of Boston, who graduated at Harvard college in 1731; was many years a counsellor of Massachusetts and died after the commencement of the revolution. He was father to the late Hon. John Pitts, of Tyngsborough, and Samuel Pitts, Esq., of Chelmsford.

Col. JOHN MOFFATT, a merchant of Portsmouth about 1740; his wife and a Miss Moffatt.

Rev. JOHN EMERSON, minister of New-Castle, 1703; of Portsmouth, 1715; died June 21, 1732. See our *Collections*, page 126, of the present volume.

Madam EMERSON, wife of the preceding.

Rev. NATHANIEL ROGERS, (painted 1623) son of Rev. John Rogers of Dedham, in England, who died Oct. 18, 1639, aged 67. The latter was a grandson of Rev. John Rogers, prebendary of St. Paul's, Vicar of St. Sepulchre, and Reader of Divinity, who was burnt at Smithfield, Feb. 14, 1555. Mr. Rogers came to New-England in Nov. 1636; settled in Ipswich, Mass. 1639; died July 2, 1655, aged 57.

Rev. SAMUEL HAVEN, D. D. who graduated at Harvard college in 1749; ordained minister of the 2d church in Portsmouth, May 6, 1752; died March 3, 1806, aged 79.

Madam MONTGOMERY. (Painted in Scotland in 1555.) One of her descendants came to New-England and settled in Portsmouth in 1720.

We were not aware, until we saw this delightful exhibition, that so great a number of good paintings could be found in the state. We had thought there prevailed a degree of apathy respecting men and things of the past, that could leave even the scanty memorials yet found to moulder and perish. Having repeatedly experienced regret in witnessing the destruction of fine paintings, and of valuable papers; we knew not that the same carelessness was not general. We were happily disappointed. And have now some doubts whether our sister states can present a richer collection of portraits than was exhibited on this occasion.

BILL OF MORTALITY IN DEERFIELD FOR 20 YEARS.

[Communicated by Nathaniel Weare, Esq.]

Years.	Jan	Feb	Mar	Apr	May	Jun	Jul	Aug	Sept	Oct	Nov	Dec	Total
1802													14
1803	2	1	2			3		1	4	4	7	1	25
1804	2	4	3	1	2	1	1	4	2	3	1		24
1805	2	4	1	1	1	3		2	2	2	3		22
1806	1	3	1		1			2	2	1	2		13
1807	3	3	2	1			2	3	3		1		18
1808	3	1	2	3	3			6	4	2			24
1809	4	2	9					3	2	1			21
1810	3	3	1	1	1		1	3	2	4			19
1811	2		3	2	2		2	2	1	2	2		18
1812	3		3	4		2			3	5	2		22
1813	4	1	3	1			1	6	1	1	1		20
1814	4	4	2		2			1	1	2	5	3	24
1815*	12	11	4	6	3	2		2	1	2	7	5	55
1816	3	5	2	2	1	2		2	3	2	4	5	31
1817	1	1	2	1			2	3	1		1	1	13
1818	2	1	3		3		2	1	4	1	1	1	19
1819	4		2	1	4		2	7	1	2	2	2	27
1820	2	5		3	2		1	1	1	3	1	1	20
1821	1	3	1	1	5		1	1			1		14
Total,	39	58	42	35	26	26	16	37	42	44	40	24	429

Deaths under 1 month old

Ages not ascertained

17

1 mo. and under 1 yr. old

24

—

1 year and under 10

87

429

10 and under

20

14

20 and under

30

443,

30 and under

40

the mean number being 22 annually.

40 and under

50

The amount of the ages of

50 and under

60

the deceased, as nearly as could

60 and under

70

be ascertained, is 13,626 years &

70 and under

80

7 months, which will be 30 years

80 and under

90

and 9 months, nearly, as an average age. N. B. Those who survived but a few hours are not included in the average age.

90 and under

100

11

100 yrs. 4 months 25 days

1

17

*It will be perceived that the greatest number of deaths in any one year was in 1815; in this year the spotted fever was prevalent in this town and proved very mortal; the persons who were attacked therewith commonly died in three days; and so alarming was the distemper that the deceased were conveyed to the grave as soon as possible and frequently buried in the night with but very few attendants.

N. B. Exclusive of the foregoing, 13 deaths have taken place this year, 1822.

BILL OF MORTALITY FOR WARNER, N. H.*For six years commencing Jan. 1, 1817.*

Year	Jan	Feb	Mar	Apr	May	Jun	Jul	Aug	Sep	Oct	Nov	Dec	T'ls.
1817	3	8	6	4	3	1	2	0	3	4	2	5	41
1818	0	3	1	3	1	2	2	3	1	2	1	1	20
1819	2	2	0	1	1	4	1	3	2	2	0	3	21
1820	5	8	2	0	1	0	4	1	4	3	1	2	31
1821	5	0	2	2	1	1	0	2	6	3	2	1	25
1822	1	3	7	10	6	4	0	1	3	4	1	1	41
Tot'l	16	24	18	20	13	12	9	10	19	19	7	13	179

DISEASES.—Fevers, 15; Dysentery, 11; Measles, 9; old age, 7*; Consumption, 43; Casualties, 8; Infantile, 34; various other causes, 53.

Ages under 16 years,	85
Of 16 years and over,	94

Total,	179
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In 1818 there were but 11 died over 16 years of age, 10 of whom died of consumption—the other of lung fever.

* One was 96 years old.

—o—

Messrs. Editors,—The following are facts which you may insert, if you please, in your historical numbers. As a proof of the salubrity of the climate of New-Hampshire, I state that on the first day of January, 1823, to my knowledge there were living in this town 60 persons between the ages of 70 and 95—two totally blind, with sound intellect; one with total loss of sense—the residue enjoying comfortable health, and many capable of labor and business. The oldest, William Burrows, 95 years of age, perfect in sight and hearing, writing a fair hand, and walking with the strength of 60, relating with accuracy his former life. He was a patriot of '75, and now receives a pension as a reward for his services. I shall collect some anecdotes of the first settlers here, and some respecting the revolutionary war, which I will forward in due time.—Also the number of deaths for 40 years past, and the diseases.

In haste, yours, &c.

B. CHAMPNEY.

New-Ipswich, April 30, 1823.

APPENDIX.

PUBLIC AFFAIRS IN MAY.

FRANCE, SPAIN, &c.

We look to the situation of France, with feelings similar to those experienced on the approach of some terrific storm, sweeping before it whole forests and villages. For scarcely less awful in the political world must be the convulsion which is threatening in Europe. "A republic in Spain," says an advocate of thrones and despotism, "will seek its fellow in a republic in Italy. With Spain and Italy revolutionized, how long will France remain tranquil! How long will Germany, already heaving, lie repining and murmuring, before it burst into a resistless storm? The continent is at this hour in a state of internal convulsion. The Frenchman, cast on the ground by the fortune of war, feels hostility to thrones unextinguished; the German, who sought for his country under the promise of a constitution, feels his hopes defeated; the Italian, proud of his ancient memories, and flung from his late ideal independence, feels and groans; the Pole, loaded with the Russian fetter, feels and curses his degradation. Through the whole circuit of the continent there is but one preparation, great and terrible, for a catastrophe, of which no man can calculate the horrors or the close. The field is sown with the serpent teeth of bitterness, ruined ambition, and inveterate discord. Are we to see it send up its harvest of the spear? *The thrones of the continent stand at this hour in a cemetery.*"* If we look for a reason why France at this time assumes a warlike tone towards Spain, it will be seen in the fact that her people

are discontented; and her restless activity must be employed abroad, to prevent insurrections at home. France is mortified and degraded; she feels that the Bourbons have been imposed upon her by foreign armies. From the dream of glory which that people enjoyed in the reign of Napoleon, they have been aroused to bitterness of feeling, and a desperate eagerness to better or alter their condition. The ministers of Louis, foreseeing the approach of evils, which their measures were encouraging, sought to divert the anxiety of the nation—and on the specious plea of supporting the crown of Spain against an insurgent people, have waged war upon liberal principles, and with fearful odds against them. We have no wish to anticipate the result; but our prayers are for the deliverance and freedom of Spain.

We have followed with attention the course of the negotiations pursued by the British Government both with France and Spain, as developed in the documents laid before the Parliament of Great Britain on the 14th of April last. It consists of two sets of dispatches, one under the head of Verona and Paris, and the other of Paris and Madrid. The former commences in Sept. 1822, and continues through fourteen documents to the latter part of January, 1823. In this set of state papers, the British government seems to have been surprised by the intention of France and her continental allies to interfere with force of arms in the affairs of Spain, into a strong and animated expression as to the uselessness and danger of such interference. The

* Blackwood's Mag.

Duke of Wellington was directed to declare for peace, to decline becoming a party or holding common language with the allies, and to advance arguments altogether irresistible against the necessity of the war with Spain. Mr. Canning all along maintained that the difference between the British Government and France, was not upon the advantages which might arise from alterations in the Spanish Constitution, but was confined to the principle which she opposed of threatening an armed interference for the purpose of effecting any desired change. And it was specifically maintained that there was no country of equal magnitude with Spain whose internal disturbances would be so little likely to menace the tranquillity of other states, with that imminent danger, which alone could justify foreign intervention.

The second set of documents, amounting to 43, commences in Dec. 1822, and terminates March 31, 1823.

On the 29th December, the mediation of Great Britain was proffered, provided Spain should desire it; but it was declined by the Spanish Minister. Lord Fitzroy Somerset was sent early in January on a secret mission, with a view to induce the most distinguished individuals in Spain to make such a voluntary change in their Constitution as might be agreeable to France. This project proved to be abortive;—and having exhausted their endeavors to preserve peace, the British Government made distinctly known to both Powers, their determination to retire within the limits of strict neutrality. In the final despatch to Sir Charles Stewart in Paris, Mr. Canning expresses his expectation that France will not attempt the permanent occupation of Spain, or force the King into any measure derogatory to the independence of his Crown—that the King of England will not be called upon to fulfil the obligations of that defensive connection subsisting between Great Brit-

ain and Portugal—and that as His Britannic Majesty disclaims for himself any intention of appropriating the smallest portion of the late Spanish possessions in America, he is satisfied that no attempt will be made by France to bring under her dominion any part of those possessions, either by conquest or by cession, from Spain.

By late arrivals we learn that hostilities have commenced. The passage of the Bidaossa, the Spanish Rubicon, puts an end to speculations, and introduces us to the region of fact.

Two armies were destined to enter Spain. One on the side of Bayonne, has passed the barrier, in which Gen. Count Guilleminot and Marshal Oudinot, the Duke of Reggio, have distinguished commands. The other, on the side of Perpignan, is under Marshal Moncey, Duke of Cornegliano. The latter force waiting the arrival of the Commander in Chief, was not expected to move before the 20th or 22d of April. Divisions have invested the fortified towns of Pampluna and St. Sebastians. The commander of a French division, on the 9th of April, summoned the latter fortress to surrender in the name of Ferdinand the VIIth; but the Spanish Governor replied, that he would not deliver up the place without a formal order from his Sovereign. The flags of truce withdrew, and a fire was commenced upon the French, terminating in a slight victory—the Spanish killing about sixty and wounding or taking five hundred prisoners.—The French advanced posts have entered Vittoria, and General Quesada has reached Bilboa.

Flying columns of the guerillas move about between the Pyrenees and the Ebro. They hover round the French, harrass them and leave them nothing to eat. Gen. Morillo commands the army of reserve in Gallicia, and takes a position between Leon and Astorga with from 15 to 20,000 men. A scarcity of provisions already began to be ex-

perienced by the French troops, who took with them only nine days' supply, each soldier, as is stated, carrying his own share. The Contrabandistus (or smugglers) amount to 50,000 men, all well mounted and armed—they are men of great courage and intrepidity.

The port and citadel of Guetaria have been taken by the French troops. Two hundred men, among whom were two colonels and ten other officers, have been taken, together with five pieces of cannon and provisions.

Ballesteros, it was announced, had abandoned the pass of Salinas, and retired to Tudela—since which it was reported he had left that place. It will be recollect that the information we have received is derived from French sources, which, although official, must be taken with great allowances, since the interest the Bourbon government have in carrying on the war without disaster, will lead them to conceal circumstances and misrepresent facts. For example: a few French and Italian refugees made an unsuccessful attempt by seditious cries to seduce the French troops, when crossing the lines; who, instead of deserting, fired upon and killed eight of them at the command of their officers. This simple occurrence is the cause of a flaming bulletin, which was read in the Chamber of Deputies with loud shouts of 'Vive le Roi!'

An official account from J. Abascal, dated Valencia, April 2, states that Col. Don Antonio Bazan, commander of the province of Castellon, on his march to Valencia, encountered 5000 rebels, with 1000 men, and in less than ten minutes gained a complete victory—800 killed, 200 taken prisoners and 1000 muskets. Mina, with 6000 men, according to the French accounts, and double that number according to the Spaniards, was in Catalonia, waiting the approach of Moncey.

There are said to be great deser-

tions from the Army of the Faith, under the principal leader, Baron d'Erolles, to the Constitutionalists.

When the whole French force gets into line, we think that 30,000 at least must march on the line of Perpignan, to supply posts and keep up communications, should Mina retire. On the other side, St. Sebastians and Pampeluna must either be besieged or blockaded, and this service will require at least 10 or 15,000 men. This leaves disposable to march for Madrid, an army of 50,000, supposing 100,000 to be brought into the base of operations originally. But the country is extremely difficult, subsistence is precarious, and it will require a vast number of men to maintain the communication against the skirmishing parties of the Spaniards. Madrid, 400 miles distant, may be occupied by 20,000 men; but the Government of Spain are yet 300 miles further, and will not be conquered because the Capital may be occupied by an enemy.

MEXICO.

The self-created emperor Iturbide, having lived his hour upon the stage, has made his exit in imperial form. A national congress has been established in his stead. At a session 29th of March they declared that the executive power of Mexico had ceased from the 19th of May last to that time; and in another decree they declare that the executive power shall be exercised provisionally by a body composed of three members, each of whom should alternately for one month act as President. These persons are appointed, and their names are Dons Nicholas Bravo, Gaudaloupe Victoria, and Pedro Celestino Negreti. Iturbide, previous to his final overthrow, proposed to the council of war that the army should not decide his fate. The Junta of Generals, in reply, referred every thing to the decision of the Congress. At the last advices, Iturbide was in confinement at his country house,

under the custody of General Bravo. About 700 troops remained faithful to the Emperor, and advised him to give battle to the republican party; but he declined, and threw himself on the mercy of the Congress. Thus ends the farce of Mexican monarchy. That of Brazil will probably follow in due time. Thus the example of the United States will not be lost upon mankind.

PIRATES.—Almost every day brings some account of new atrocities committed by the pirates in the West Indian Seas. The weekly details of their murders and robberies would fill a sheet. So far from their being kept in awe by Com. Porter's squadron, they appear to be more daring than ever. This state of things will probably continue till the Spanish West Indies are under the control of a responsible government.

UNITED STATES.

New-Hampshire. The Legislature of this state assembles at Concord, on Wednesday the 4th instant. Much business of an interesting nature will come before them, and will without doubt be faithfully and promptly attended to. In the House, there will be a great accession of talent, and our confidence is thereby increased in the wisdom and propriety of their deliberations.

Connecticut.—The legislature of this state assembled at Hartford on the 7th May. The message of Gov. Wolcott was communicated on the 8th. He notices in terms of respect the lamented death of Lt. Gov. Ingersoll; and eulogizes the life of that meritorious citizen. The greater part of the message has but little relation to the concerns of the state, being rather a labored essay on the rise and fall and character of nations, and on the prospects now existing in regard to the states of Europe. Hon. David Plant is elected Lt. Governor. A bill has passed the legislature to incorporate a new college to be located in

the city of Hartford, and to be called *Washington College*. Among the trustees named is Com. M'Donough, who is a native of Middletown, Conn.

Massachusetts.—The legislature of this state assembled at the capitol in Boston on Wednesday the 28th May. During the election week, numerous religious and charitable societies had their annual public exercises.

Pennsylvania.—The legislature, at their late session, passed 112 acts—and it is said each act cost about \$450. Philadelphia contains 80 churches; of which 13 are presbyterian, 10 episcopal, 8 baptist, 14 methodist, 5 friends society, 4 Roman catholic, 1 unitarian; of other denominations, 25.

New-York.—A coal mine has been discovered at Kinderhook, near Hudson, N. Y.—The N. Y. Statesman contains a notice of a curious fortification situated in Tioga county, on the south side of the river of that name. This fortification or mound, which appears to be one of those monuments of former ages so common in the western world, and yet so little understood, both with respect to origin and design, is difficult of access, and stands in the midst of a wild, picturesque and romantic country. The base of the mountain upon which the ancient fortress is situate, is washed by the Tioga river, and the dangerous pass between the cliffs and the water, is in some places not more than six inches in width, sloping toward the river. Along this narrow and perilous way, above perpendicular ledges and the gulf below, the passenger treads with cautious footsteps, sustaining himself by the shrubbery growing among the rocks. A false step would prove fatal. To the point of the mountain on which the ancient fortress stands, and which is inaccessible in every other direction, the company gave the name of the *Tarpeian Rock*. The summit of the mountain is said to be about 500 feet above the level of the river

and below it yawns a frightful abyss. The rampart was named the *Capitol*, from its supposed resemblance to that of Rome. Our tourist gives it as his opinion, that a single man with a gun and bayonet could guard the defile against an army, and the fortress seems to have been impregnable. It could not however have withstood a long siege, as there are no wells nor springs in the vicinity, and supplies of water must have been drawn from the river. The redoubt is 50 rods in breadth. The principal entrenchment is three feet deep, and six feet wide, having evidently been picketed. The exact dimensions of all the lines and angles are given in the journal, and the party took a correct drawing of the mountain, fortress, and surrounding scenery. By whom the fortification was constructed, or in what age of the world, baffles all conjecture. We understand a new theory is about to be broached, attributing these American antiquities to a druidical origin.

MISCELLANIES.

Great Canal.—1000 men are now employed on the mountain ridge at Lockport. The locks will be commenced in June, and the canal finished West from Rochester to this place the present season. Elegant packet boats for passengers now ply regularly from Schenectady to Rochester! During the four first days of navigation, 11,000 barrels of flour alone from the West, arrived at Utica. The great works between Schenectady and Albany, will be greatly forwarded, if not completed this year, but another season at least must elapse before a trip to Niagara falls, by water, can be realized.

The seventh Anniversary of the American Bible Society, was celebrated in the city of New-York, on the 8th of May. The venerable President, Hon. John Jay, owing to his great age, was absent, and Matthew Clarkson, Esq. took the chair. The several reports were them

read; by which it appears that the receipts for the last year had amounted to upwards of \$54,000, and the expenditures \$53,000, including the expense of the new building. Upwards of 200,000 Bibles have been distributed, and about 320,000 Bibles and Testaments stereotyped during the whole period, in the English, Spanish, French and other languages. A great many gentlemen addressed the meeting: among others the late Governor Clinton and a gentleman from Peru, a native of Lima, who expressed his gratitude for what had been done for his country by the U. States. The spacious hall was crowded with ladies and gentlemen.

The triennial Convention of the Baptist Societies in the different parts of the United States commenced at Washington city on the 3d of May. Rev. Dr. Baldwin of Boston was elected President of the Board of Managers. Columbia College, at the seat of government, has been erected under the patronage of this denomination, at an expense of \$70,000. It has 59 students. The Convention, during its session, waited on the President of the United States at his house, and were by him received with signal courtesy. The next triennial Convention is to be at the city of New-York on the last Wednesday of April, 1826.

President Adams has lately completed a deed of gift to the town of Quincy, "where he has resided 80 years," of some valuable land. The object is to provide a fund "for the completion and furnishing a Temple, to be built of stone, for the public worship of God,"—and "for the use of the Congregational Society, in that town."—Also six other lots of land, for a stone school-house. He has also given the town his library, with the exception of a few books, "that I shall reserve (as he expressed himself) for my consolation, in the few days that remain to me."

The editor of the Philadelphia U. States' Gazette has had the patience to keep a journal of the piracies committed since the cessation of hostilities between the American government and Great Britain, in 1815. The dark and bloody catalogue, contains three thousand and seven.

The United Society called Shakers, who are liable to perform military duty, or to pay an equivalent, have in consequence of the requirements contained in the militia bill which has passed the Legislature of New-York, removed from their residence at New Lebanon, into the state of Massachusetts, which allows them the "liberty of conscience."

Rammohun Roy, a distinguished Hindoo Philosopher, a native of Bengal, and whose writings in sev-

eral languages have distinguished him as a scholar, is about to visit this country.

An Egyptian mummy, enclosed in a box with hieroglyphic characters, has recently been presented to the Boston Medical college, by a mercantile firm at Smyrna. It is supposed to be 4000 years old, and is in fine preservation.

The new establishment at Key West, has been named *Allen-Town*, in honor of the lamented Lieut. Com. W. H. Allen.

On the Proposition of the English Minister to lay a Tax upon Breeches.

"This tax on our Breeches," said a thrifty old Cit,

"Pray how do you relish, friend Sly?"

"Very well," answered t'other, "the minister's bit:

"My Wife wears the Breeches, not I."

MONTHLY REGISTER OF DEATHS,

WITH CONCISE BIOGRAPHICAL NOTICES.

In Brookfield, Mass. April 29, Hon. DWIGHT FOSTER, 65, formerly a Senator in Congress from Massachusetts, and member of the American Antiquarian Society. Mr. Foster received from Harvard College the honorary degree of A.M. in 1784.

In Weathersfield, Conn. May 18, Rev. DAVID PARSONS, D. D. of Amherst, Mass. 74. He was a clergyman of learning and talents, distinguished as an eloquent and evangelical preacher, much admired for the urbanity of his manners, and greatly esteemed and respected by the people under his ministerial charge, as a faithful and affectionate pastor. Dr. P. was in the same class with the late Dr. Osgood, and graduated with him at Harvard College, in 1771.

In Hartland, Conn. April 20, Rev. AARON CHURCH, 77. Mr. C. was born in Springfield, Mass. March 4, 1744; graduated at Yale College in 1765; ordained at Hartland, Oct. 20, 1773, and continued in the ministry 41 years. He lived a pious and exemplary life, and died in a glorious hope of a blessed immortality, greatly lamented by his numerous friends and acquaintance.

In Ashburnham, Mass. April 27, Rev. JOHN CUSHING, D. D., 79. Dr. Cushing graduated at Harvard College in 1764, and was ordained over the church

in Ashburnham, Nov. 2, 1768. On the completion of 50 years from his settlement, he preached a half century sermon, which was printed. Dr. C. was exceedingly endeared to the people of his immediate charge, and to all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance, as a sound theologian, and zealous philanthropist.

In Hartford, Conn. Hon. CHARLES CHAUNCEY, 76, formerly one of the Judges of the Supreme Court of Connecticut. Mr. C. was a direct descendant from Rev. Charles Chauncey, the second President of Harvard College. A few years since he was honored by Middlebury College with the honorary degree of LL. D. He was also a member of the American Antiquarian Society.

In Kent county, Del. JOHN FISHER, Esq. Judge of the District Court of the United States, in and for the district of Delaware.

In Boston, Mr. Joseph Callender, 60, a worthy citizen; Mrs. Miriam Phillips, 69, the amiable and worthy consort of his Honor William Phillips.

In Salem, Mrs. Catharine Pickman, 38, wife of Hon. Dudley L. Pickman; Mr. Benjamin Barstow, 28.

In Portland, Me. Richard Hunewell, Esq. 65, an officer of the artillery during

the war of the revolution, and colonel of one of the regiments raised during the administration of President Adams.

In Wiscasset, Me. May 21, Manasseh Smith, Esq. 79, a native of Leominster, Mass. ; graduated at Harvard College in 1773, and served as a chaplain in the revolutionary army. He afterwards applied himself to the study of law, and was one of the first of that profession, who ever settled in Maine, to the eastward of Kennebeck river.

In Groton, N. H. April 20, Rev. Cotton Haines, 77 ; and on the 22d, his widow, Mrs. Martha Haines, 76. They were born and married in Greenland, and moved to Rumney in the early settlement of that town, in which place, Mr. Haines was settled over a Baptist church, and was a warm and animated preacher. They had 12 children, 78 grand-children, 54 great-grand-children, and 1 of the fifth generation.

In Amherst, May 15, Lieut. Peter Melendy, of the U. S. army, 38. He was a native of Amherst, entered the army

in 1813, and ever sustained the character of a worthy and deserving officer ; being highly valued as such by his government and companions in arms—and by all acquainted with him was greatly esteemed, and will be deeply lamented.

LONGEVITY.

In England. In Liverpool, Ellen Tate, 110.—Margaret M'Kenzie, 104.—Frances Dixon, 105.

In Massachusetts. In Middleton, Mrs. Betty Fuller, 96.—In Andover, Deacon Benjamin Poor, 96.—In Dartmouth, Mr. Gideon Howland, 91.—In Leverett, widow Hannah Winchester, 93.

In Maine. In Otisfield, Mr. Edward Scribner, 102 years, 5 months.—In Gorham, Mr. William Files, 95.

In Philadelphia, Mr. George Marker, a native of Germany, 100 yrs. 6 months.—At the Bluffs, (Indiana) Mrs. Somers, 117.

In New-Hampshire. In Durham, Mrs. Abigail Roberts, 104.—In Deering, April 4, Wid. Sarah Blanchard, 98 yrs. 10 mo. 23 days.

THERMOMETRICAL AND METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS. FOR MARCH, 1823.

At Portsmouth, in lat. 43° 4'.					At Hopkinton, in lat. 43° 11'				
Days.	7 A. M.	1 P. M.	9 P. M.	Winds and Weather.	Days.	S. rise.	1 P. M.	9 P. M.	Observations.
1	3	30	14	N.W. Fair	1				W. Fair
2	14	38	33	NE. to SE. Cloudy	2				NW. Cloudy, Snow 1 inch.
3	10	15	*2	Fair, high wind	3	6	8		NW. Cloudy, Fair
4	*7	10	13	N.W. Fair	4				NW.W. Fair, cloudy
5	23	45	37	SW. Fair, Cloudy	5				SW. Fair, cloudy, rain
6	40	41	41	SW. Heavy rain	6				SW.S. Rain.
7	34	37	21	NW. Cloudy, fair	7				NW.N. Fair, cloudy, fair
8	21	38	35	NW. Fair	8				SW. Fair
9	37	37	25	N. Snow	9				NW. Snow, fair
10	18	35	22	N. Fair	10	20	28	17	NW. Fair
11	22	32	32	NE to S—Cloudy a. m. snow	11	19	30	25	N.N.E. Fair, cloudy, snow 4
12	30	43	27	NW—Changeable	12	20	42	29	W. Fair, cloudy [inches
13	23	43	27	N. Fair	13	20	40	29	NW. Fair
14	37	43		Rain	14	34	46	34	W.S.W. Cloudy, rain, sleet
15	30	36	25	NW. Fair	15	30	32	22	NW. Fair
16	15	32	28	Same	16	11	29	24	NW. Fair
17	27	46	39	NW. Fair; cloudy	17	15	44	36	NW. Fair, cloudy
18	39	37	33	NE. Rain	18	33	36	32	W.N.N.E. Cloudy, snow
19	36	40	30	Snow & changeable	19	17	45	30	NE. N.W. Snow, fair.
20	30	39	29	Snow storm	20	29	40	31	W. NW. Cloudy, snow
21	28	32	21	Fair; high wind	21	26	32	23	NW. Fair, high wind
22	30	50	39	Fair; cloudy	22	22	43	36	W. SW. Fair, cloudy, fair
23	39	39	36	Same	23	42	55	35	NW. NE. E. Rain cloudy.
24	37	54	34	Changeable	24	33	50	32	E. SW. Rain, cloudy, fair
25	36	40	34	N.W. Fair	25	32	42	32	NW. W. Fair, cloudy
26	33	38	29	E. Snow Storm	26	31	45	30	S. SE. E. Snow, cloudy, snow
27	32	44	29	NW. Fair	27	33	44	31	NW. SW. S. Fair, cloudy
28	34	42	32	SSE. Cloudy	28	30	53	30	SE. Cloudy
29	32	44	31	Fair	29	30	50	30	SW. Cloudy, fair
30	40	38	34	E. Cloudy	30	28	38	32	NW. NE. E. Cloudy
31	30	32	38	NE. Snow storm.	31	29	48	37	N. Snow 3 inches, cloudy

[* Below 0.]

L. L.

THERMOMETRICAL AND METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS,

FOR APRIL, 1823.

At Portsmouth, in lat. 43° 4'				At Hopkinton, in lat. 43° 11'			
Days.	7 A. M.	9 P. M.	Winds and Weather.	Days.	7 A. M.	9 P. M.	Observations.
					S. rise.		
1	38	51	NW. Fair	1	32	69	NW. Fair
2	36	60	SW. Fair	2	32	59	W. SW. Fair
3	38	57	Cloudy	3	43	53	SW. Cloudy
4	36	41	NW. Fair; high wind	4	37	34	NW. Fair, high wind
5	24	42	NW. Fair	5	20	41	NW. SW. Fair
6	35	62	54	6	28	57	SW. S. Fair
7	56	63	60 SW. Cloudy; rain	7	51	64	56 SW. S. Cloudy rain
8	57	54	38 NW. Fair	8	50	49	34 SW. W. NW. Fair, flying
9	40	45	36 NE to SE. Fair	9	30	47	36 NW. N. NE. Fair [clouds
10	36	36	33 SE. Snow	10	32	41	32 SE. E. Snow 4 inches
11	32	35	32 SE. Cloudy	11	31	41	31 NE. Snow, cloudy
12	34	53	32 NE to SE. Fair	12	30	44	36 N. NW. Fair
13	32	57	38 SW. Fair	13	30	52	40 NW. Fair.
14	44	54	33 Var. Fair	14	33	57	34 NW. N. E. Fair
15	38	50	38 Same	15	30	61	36 SE. S. Fair
16	42	56	57 SE to W. Fair	16	36	64	53 S. SW. Cloudy, fair
17	58	59	45 SW. Hazy	17	54	70	55 SW. S. Cloudy, rain fair
18	60	69	50 Showers; fair eve	18	58	62	52 SW. W. Cloudy, rain fair.
19	48	67	44 NW. Fair	19	41	64	49 NW. SW. Fair
20	45	58	47 Cloudy; rain	20	48	56	52 SW. Cloudy, rain, cloudy
21	48	38	37 Rain	21	51	51	41 SE. E. Rain
22	38	46	39 SSE. Cloudy	22	39	56	42 E. Cloudy, fair [fair
23	41	58	45 " " rain	23	41	52	45 E. SE. W. NW. Rain, cloudy,
24	44	47	33 NW. Fair	24	37	57	31 NW. Fair, flying clouds
25	32	51	43 Var. Fair	25	30	50	42 SW. Fair
26	44	69	59 SW. Fair	26	36	64	38 S. SW. Fair, cloudy
27	56	62	48 SW. Cloudy	27	34	60	44 SW. W. NW. Cloudy, fair
28	38	55	40 Var. Fair	28	31	58	42 N. NW. Fair
29	41	54	41 Same	29	30	58	42 NW. W. S. Fair
30	42	52	39 SE. Fair	30	31	60	40 NE. E. SE. Fair

— A friend at Dunbarton has furnished us with a meteorological journal kept at that place, commencing in Dec. last. "The past winter," says he, "has been severe. Twenty-eight* snows have fallen during the season: 1 in October, 5 in December, 9 in January, 6 in February, and 8 in March —making about 70 inches of snow, as measured when first fallen. Beside these, there have been several squally days. The greatest snow fell Feb. 14, and measured 9 inches. The greatest depth of snow at any one time was 3 feet, on the 1st of March. November and December were warm months, with but little snow. Sleighting commenced the first of January, and continued uninterrupted in the country until the last of March. The weather was cold, stormy and windy through most of February and March. The coldest days were 7th Feb. and 3d March."

* In this number are included the light snows.

SUPPLEMENT

TO THE

Monthly Literary Journal.

JUNE, 1823.

Centennial Celebration.

An account of this celebration is given at some length in the June Number of the Literary Journal. For want of room, the Odes and Songs written for the occasion were omitted in that No. —and the following are those which we have been able to obtain.

EDITORS.

—o—

ODES: Written by Rev. THOMAS C. UPHAM.

I.

SONG OF THE PILGRIMS.

TUNE—"Rise Columbia."

THE breeze has swell'd the whitening sail,
The blue waves curl beneath the gale,
And bounding with the wave and wind,
We leave Old England's shores behind.

Chorus.

Leave behind our native shore,
Homes, and all we lov'd before.

The deep may dash, the winds may blow,
The storm spread out its wings of woe,
Till Sailors' eyes can see a shroud
Hung in the folds of every cloud.

Chorus.

Still as long as life shall last,
From that shore we'll speed us fast.

For we had rather never be,
Than dwell where mind cannot be free,
But bends beneath a despot's rod,
E'en when it seeks to worship God.

Chorus.

Blasts of heaven onward sweep !
Bear us o'er the troubled deep !

Oh, see what wonders meet our eyes !
Another land and other skies !
Columbian hills have met our view,
Adieu ! Old England's shores, Adieu !

Chorus.

Here at length our feet shall rest,
Hearts be free, and homes be blest.

As long as yonder firs shall spread
Their green arms o'er the mountain's head,
As long as yonder cliffs shall stand,
Where join the ocean and the land,

Chorus.

Shall those cliffs and mountains be
Proud retreats for Liberty.

Now to the King of Kings we'll raise
The paean loud of sacred praise,
More loud, than sounds the swelling breeze,
More loud, than speak the rolling seas !

Chorus.

Happier lands have met our view ;
England's shores ! Adieu, Adieu !

—o—

II.

THE PILGRIMS WERE OUR FATHERS.

TUNE—"Ye Mariners of England."

THE Pilgrims were our Fathers ;
Though cold in death they lie,
The story of their noble deeds
Shall never, never die.
As long as ocean girds the land,
The sufferings that they bore,
Ne'er shall part,
From our heart,
But be repeated o'er ;
And their deeds of glory live
Till time shall be no more.

Loud heav'd the stormy ocean,
And dangerous was the deep ;
The pilgrims started on their way,
And along their way did sweep ;
No toils, nor terrors kept them back,

They gave their feet no rest,
 Till their eyes
 Saw the skies
 That shine along the West—
 Where the Pilgrims found a home
 No more to be oppress'd.

They trusted in Jehovah ;
 He proved a faithful friend ;
 He bade the sea to roll them on
 And the winds their aid to lend.
 'Twas He that built the Western World,
 And led them where it lies ;
 So the wave
 Bore the brave
 To nobler lands and skies ;
 And they kneeled with one accord
 To God the great and wise.

Now sing unto the Pilgrims !
 Now wake a noble strain !
 Recall their toils, recall their deeds ;
 Let the song be heard again,
 While sings the raven o'er their grave,
 Or flowers are blooming there ;
 Oh ! the song
 We'll prolong,
 And that shall be our care ;
 'Till far through all the land,
 Their glory it shall bear.

—OO—

SONGS.

A SONG,

Written for the Celebration of the Second Centennial Anniversary of the Settlement of New-Hampshire. By CORNELIA.

TWO Hundred Years are numbered now,
 Since, with the op'ning year,
 The white man breathed his ardent vow,
 And rais'd his altar here ;
 From Albion's haughty, sea-girt land,
 "Laconia's" Ancients come,
 A patient, firm and dauntless band,
 To seek a peaceful home.

And why should thus our Fathers spurn
 Their native earth and sky ?
 With visions bold their fancies burn ;
 Their hopes and hearts beat high ;

For 'mid these northern wilds they see
 Perennial nature bloom,
 And rivers roll in majesty,
 To fertilize their home :

And mighty Lakes are spreading there,
 Where Eden Islands show ;
 And "Crystal Hills" are swelling fair,
 Where mines of treasure glow.
 Oh, at those visions never smile,—
 They gilded well the gloom ;
 They softened oft the rugged toil
 That raised our happy home.

Nor think such dreams were fables vain ;
 The moral we may find :
 Though Winter here in rigor reign,
 No frosts can blight the Mind—
 It glows as pure, it soars as light
 As ocean's wintry foam ;
 It is the Freeman's Crystal bright—
 The Gem that gilds his home.

Then polish high the living Mind !
 'Twas Athens' noblest praise—
 Be learning here with Labor join'd,
 Our laurels with our lays ;
 And God, who saw with tender care
 Our Pilgrim Fathers roam,
 Will bless those sons and daughters fair,
 That grace and guard their home.

—0—

HAIL THE DAY.

TUNE—"Scots wha hae."

HAIL the day our gallant sires,
 On these rocks first lit their fires,
 Where now stand our fanes and spires,
 On this jubilee—
 Sires, who from old England bore
 Freedom's standard to our shore,
 May your deeds for evermore
 Live in memory.

While New Hampshire's healthful gales,
 Ocean whiten with her sails,
 While our verdant hills and vales
 Cheer us gratefully ;—
 We'll revere the patriot band,
 Men, who on this desert strand,
 Waved their banner o'er our land—
 Flag of liberty.

On the spot where pilgrims fled,
 Where by savage foes they bled,
 To the spirits of the dead,
 This our oath shall be—
 By the mounds their ashes made,
 By the altars where they pray'd,
 By our own right arm and blade
 Still we will be FREE !

—0—

[The following beautiful Song was written by MOSES L. NEAL, Esq. of Dover, and possesses a richness and melody rarely surpassed.]

THE LANDING OF THE FATHERS.

TUNE—"Anacreon in Heaven."

I.

YE sons of those Pilgrims, who rode the green wave,
 And steer'd their lone course o'er an unexplor'd ocean,
 Whose pilot was Heav'n, whose crew were the brave,
 And whose polar direction was the flame of devotion ;
 To the manes of that band,
 Who first view'd the strand,
 That borders New-Hampshire, of heroes the land,
 To the shades of those pilgrims let incense arise,
 While the sun darts his rays, or the stars gild the skies.

II.

From the white cliffs of Albion the tall bark recedes,
 On her deck stand the exiles from stern persecution,
 They take a last look at a Country that bleeds
 By the red arm of bigotry, pride and delusion ;
 One look—'tis the last,—
 The conflict is past,
 For the Eagle of Liberty, perch'd on the mast,
 Claps her wings in gay triumph as she looks to the west,
 And points to a world which she still loves the best.

III.

O'er the high mountain billows, the ship proudly rode,
 From perils and dangers by Heaven defended,
 When our Fathers beheld, 'midst the foam of the flood,
 The Islands, in clusters, like em'ralds extended ;
 Then mountains rose high,
 Like an ocean in sky,
 And the herald proclaim'd that a NEW WORLD was nigh ;
 For the land-birds were flitting along the green tide,
 And the Eagle had seized on the blue mountain's side.

IV.

The deep mouth'd Pascat'qua, the pride of the wave,
 Receiv'd the good fathers with arms wide expanded,
 On his bosom he wafted the Sires of the brave,
 And his green tufted banks echoed joy as they LANDED.
 But the spot where we stand
 Was the Red Natives' land,
 And the beasts of the wood prowl'd secure on the strand ;
 And where domes and gilt spires now so gorgeously shine,
 Stood the deep rooted ash and the high spiring pine.

V.

Let the sons of the Pilgrims with triumph behold
 The morn, which foretold their illustrious station,
 That era when Sol, from his ocean of gold,
 First pour'd his warm lustre on this infant nation ;
 That day a new world
 Freedom's banner unfurl'd,
 And tyrants and bigots to oblivion hurl'd ;
 For the clear sun of science shone cheerful and bright,
 And the reign of delusion was buried in night.

VI.

Ye countless descendants of that God-like band,
 Who purchas'd by valor each national blessing,
 Whose star-spangled banner waves o'er sea and land,
 And who bled for those rights, which their sons are possessing ;
 Let the loud cannon's roar,
 On freedom's own shore,
 Proclaim their achievements till time is no more,
 And the song of their glory like incense arise,
 While the sun darts his rays, or the stars gild the skies.

—O—

OUR HONEST OLD DADDIES.

TUNE—"Derry Down."

I.

OUR honest old Daddies were puritans bred,
 And to stick to their text, they indignantly fled
 From the faggot and stake ; but when toss'd on the brine
 They fix'd their best hopes in a glass of good wine.

Derry down, down, down, derry down.

II.

When lading their ship for a voyage to the west,
 Each trundled on board her, what each lov'd the best,
 So next to our mothers, with ardor divine,
 Each stow'd near his hammock a cask of good wine.

Derry down, &c.

III.

'Tis wonderful, surely, how both joy and grief,
Though diff'rent in nature, both seek one relief,
For in joy, though we giggle, and in grief, though we pine ;
In both we resort to a glass of good wine.

Derry down, &c.

IV.

Our Daddies knew this, and did profit thereby,
For in both these predic'ments they always were dry,
So they drank to their friends, whom they left far behind,
And they drank for good weather, and drank for fair wind.

Derry down, &c.

V.

When they tun'd up their voices to sing a short hymn,
They clear'd out their pipes with a glass to the brim,
And our mothers sang treble in a cause so divine,
But they first clear'd the way with a brisk glass of wine.

Derry down, &c.

VI.

The old chaplain, too, with an honest, plump face,
When thirsty, refus'd to exhort or say grace ;
But a glass of good wine always set his heart right,
And he preach'd and exerted from morning till night.

Derry down, &c.

VII.

The man at the helm, when steering his trick,
Took a comforting glass, lest his head should be sick,
And the man on the watch, in the cool ev'ning breeze,
Took a large warming bumper for fear he should freeze.

Derry down, &c.

VIII.

When the boy at mast head his shrill " Land ho ! " sang out,
A pipe of Madeira disspell'd every doubt,
For their vision so brighten'd, as they toasted the breeze,
That they saw ev'ry hillock, and counted the trees.

Derry down, &c.

IX.

When the old Daddies first set their feet on the strand,
They pour'd a libation, and christen'd the land,
And the name of NEW-HAMPSHIRE for ages shall shine,
For the name was confirm'd in a pipe of good wine.

Derry down, &c.

X.

In wisdom and valor, our Daddies were bright,
They were great in the Senate, and matchless in fight;
But their valor and wisdom appear'd most to shine--
When their spirits were cheered with a flask of good wine.

Derry down, &c.

XI.

Then fill up each glass to the mem'ry of those,
Who planted the desart, and conquer'd their foes,
Who bled for their country and freedom divine;
But chiefly who taught us, *their sons*, to love wine.

Derry down, down, down, Derry down.

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June, 1823.

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Sermons on various subjects by Rev. Mr. Samuel Worcester, D. D. late pastor of the Tabernacle Church in Salem, Ms.

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Concord, June, 1823.